

WARCRY

THE SALVATION ARMY
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST. LONDON E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.



Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Canada West's recently welcomed Territorial Leaders

"Holiness
Becometh
Thine
House"
Ps. 93:5

Purity: Peace: Power

"Blessed are the Pure in Heart" "Peace I Give unto You"
"Ye shall Receive Power"

"Be Holy
and
Without
Blame"
Eph. 1:4

"Let Love be Without—"

CHRISTIAN GRAMMAR

AN Old Country Bishop has lately said that Christianity reverses the usual rule of grammar, I—thou—he, and makes the order He—thou—I.
"He" first! O glorious God, I worship Thee!
How wonderful Thou art! and oh how good;
Thou didst redeem us with the precious Blood
Of Christ, One with Thee from Eternity.
Then "you," my flesh and blood, my own,
And aim to bring true happiness to all.
And lastly "I," who, as my faults I scan—
Seen in the awful whiteness of Thy Throne—
Am led low at the Feet once pierced to fail.

William Olney.

"**L**ET love be without dissimulation," or, in your loving be sincere. It is quite a startling idea that love can be insincere.

We have been in the habit of picturing love as a pure, feminine, ever-God-like passion, but the inference of this word from Paul is that love may be adulterated and not what it seems to be.

John writes about loving in word or in tongue, and not in deed and in truth. Affection, then, can be superficial and false. It is possible, we infer, to love with a love that is no deeper than the throat, and is no more meaningful than sound!

Judas approached Jesus in the Garden and (Mark records) "kissed him much." But his very show of affection was the token of his traitorous act. Love and lust may room together until selfishness and base desire may disport themselves in the garments of love to the deceiving of many.

Love can have the wrong object. Of one it is recorded that he loved the reward of iniquity. There is something of the nomad in affection, and it must not be left to obey the call of the latest charm.

Let love be without adulteration, without superficiality, without artificiality and without a questionable objective.

The Minor Details

THE sanctified life in its positive aspect is made up of a number of small things — little words, little deeds, not miracles, battles, heroics and martyrdoms: the little sunlight, not the lightning; the softly running waters of Siloam, not the rushing mountain torrent.

Even so the negative side of a holy life requires the studied avoidance of little evils, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little imprudences, little indulgences.

It behoves us then to be careful how we think and act in our every-day lives. The Holiness pinnacle is not reached by one great, extraordinary effort; nor is the state of a minor backslider reached by one flagrant breach of divine law. It is rather a combination of little "holinesses" that elevates, and of little "wickednesses" that degrades. So have a care in the minor details of life.

THE FAIR NAME of HOLINESS

CRAZE For The SENSATIONAL

NOT everyone who avoids the Holiness Meeting is opposed to the doctrine of holiness. Many such persons do not have the faintest conception of what the doctrine is. They may be prejudiced against it from a borrowed misconception of it. They may be totally ignorant of it and never have had their interest aroused in it. Then they may avoid the teaching of Holiness because our manifestation of it may not attract them. Either a matter of taste in them, or a bit of bad flavor in our living may have turned them away from it.

It is altogether possible that we got in the way of the gracious truth for which we give our energy and our influence. We must not fail to recognize the fact that very many who oppose Holiness do so because they are morally at variance with it, but this cluster of paragraphs is being penned to underscore the common fact, that in some portion of instances the so-called opponents of the Second Blessing are not so much opposed to the doctrine as they are unconvinced and not attracted to it, and the blame for that may be on our shoulders.

Some times we have hindered the influence of the evangelism of Holiness by the associated meaning which we have given it. Holiness is intimately associated with a great list of essential things in the scheme of Christian thought and deportment, but some times we have identified with it things of no worth or moment and have forced the blessing of a Clean Heart to carry a burden of associations that has made it unattractive to even serious and honest Christians.

Physical demonstrations which were, at best crude, if not rude, have some times hindered the work of spreading this great truth. Opinions about secondary matters have been converted into convictions, and these imagined convictions have been forced into the meaning of Full Salvation and observers have found it difficult to swallow things that to them seem of little importance along with the gracious message of Perfect Love.

Sad to admit it—some times actual corruption in social and commercial behavior has been associated with this great truth, and has made the very mention of the term Holiness odious to certain communities.

Yes, true it is, some folk have looked directly into the face of this grand idea of Christian Holiness and then have consented to follow the impulse of their evil heart of unbelief and are its enemies guiltily; but many others are not so much opposed to Holiness as to ourselves. We should be anxious and cautious to make and preserve a good name for this beloved truth.

ECCLESIASTIC has its place in the Christian life, even as the gorgeous sunflower is permitted to lift its head so high above the little violet; but it is relegated to a distant part of the garden plot. We do not want all sunflowers. We do not object to a rockery on which to plant some dainty things, nor to a lattice house on which to trail some striking creeper.

But we do not want all rockery and summer house. The lawn is the biggest part of the perfect garden, giving body, centre, and background to the whole. Yet, strange to say, in our lives, gardens which the Lord has planted, we fret and fume unless the common grass is all uprooted, and gay, statelier flowers fill our lot.

The curse of the day is the craze for the sensational. We do not rest content with the way of even duty, but want a succession of peaks, forgetful that deep ravines go side by side with towering mountains. The unusual is not always the most beautiful. Wordsworth in "The Prelude" tells us how "Every day brought with it some new sense of exquisite regard for common things" to him. It is the appreciation and ennoblement of the ordinary that we require, rather than discontent and hankering after the extra-ordinary. The gay flower needs the stretch of green lawn.

The diamond requires the band of plain gold to display itself to advantage. And life is most full of meaning and of joy when it is not crammed with the gay and the exciting, but when most of it is like an even, well-kept lawn. The exciting is ever the enervating. Welcome the occasional summit in the landscape of life for from it clear visions of God and of duty may be obtained; but remember that the inspiration of exalted moments can only remain with us as we live nobly through all the level days! Let your life be as a well-kept garden.

When careworn and weary, men wander instinctively to a garden. Its charms banish so many cares. The smiling faces of the flowers take the wrinkles from our own, and make us forget the hard looks of the world. And men, weary with the battle against sin, desirous of tasting the higher joys of life, should turn naturally to us (whose risen Master was not without suggestiveness supposed to be a Gardener) confident of receiving from us the inspiration that will supply their deepest needs.

If you would be extraordinary, then be extraordinarily good. If you would be sensational, then let the cause of sensation be the number of souls you have led to Christ.

SCRIPTURAL HOLINESS

SCRIP TURAL HOLINESS is comprehended in two works of grace.

The first is Justification by which the sinner, through repentance and faith, is forgiven his sins, is adopted into the family of God, and receives the witness of the Spirit to his regeneration.

The second is Sanctification whereby the believer, through complete consecration and faith, receives the purifying baptism of the Holy Spirit, is filled with perfect love, and really becomes a clean vessel for the Master's use.

Confession of sins leads the way to Justification. Confession of inward depravity leads the way to Sanctification. The grace of Sanctification, which is for the Christian, is subsequent to the grace of Justification, which is for the sinner. Any deviation from this teaching is not SCRIPTURAL Holiness.

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Adjutant of Montreal

Adjutant Edith Malone

CALLED TO HIGHER SERVICE



"THE ANGEL ADJUTANT OF MONTREAL," she was styled. The appellation was well deserved. She was an angel in the flesh, a saviour of wounded spirits, a healer of broken hearts, a champion of those of whom it might be said they were "more sinned against than sinful." Certainly she had not the appearance of an angel. To the casual observer she was but a diminutive, frail little person, fitting hither and thither about Montreal's murky streets. Had she not worn the familiar blue bonnet it is altogether unlikely that she would have made such a profound impression in such a large city. Her uniform and cheery countenance invited confidence, and none were disappointed after making their needs known. Small wonder that she was "the Angel Adjutant of Montreal." Her presence was as the refreshing dew of the morning. Her sunny nature predominated and never failed to communicate itself to those among whom she moved or with whom she had any dealings.

She came originally from Dublin, Ireland, where she was born forty-five years ago. In 1903 she left the International Training Garrison to take her first appointment. Six years later she was transferred to this country and appointed to T.H.Q., where terms were spent in the Finance and Field Departments. A period at the Central Training Garrison was succeeded by a brief period at the Hamilton Divisional Office and she returned to the Training Garrison for a further term. For six years, with the exception of a few months on special work, she had filled the position of Police Court Officer and Matron of the Receiving Home and her work had become recognized and commented upon by all ranks throughout the city.

She commenced her duties in Canada's metropolis with absolutely no knowledge of Social Work beyond what she had gleaned in conversation with others, and yet she became a recognized authority on social problems and her advice was frequently sought by officials.

The end came at six o'clock on Tuesday morning, November 11th, following an operation for appendicitis, the after effects of which she was not strong enough to combat.

Brigadier Walton conducted a Funeral Service in Montreal, L. Chadrel prior to the entombment for Toronto. He was assisted by Colonel Brongre and others Officers. Describing the occasion, the "Montreal Gazette" says:

"Benen and har, clergy and social workers, with Officers and Adherents of The Salvation Army gathered to do final honors to the life and work of Adjutant Edith Florence Malone.

"Recorder G. H. Semple, in a brief but authoritative testimony, told of her fine work that had been carried on by Adjutant Malone in his court, and in the city generally, on behalf of delinquent women and girls and needy families.

"Speaking from my experience of Adjutant Malone of The Salvation Army, I can only say that she gained the goodwill and favor and the friend-

ship of everybody who had the privilege of meeting her in the court, without question of race or faith, and she enjoyed that confidence to the end. The end came all too soon for the work in which she was engaged and we shall miss her for many a long day. I can only add that during my experience of eleven years on the bench, no one has extended a more friendly hand to the unfortunate, the lonely and miserable, than did Adjutant Malone."

ers, but, there is one wreath of flowers sweeter beyond compare to anything displayed here this afternoon. There is that imperishable memory which has been erected in the hearts of men and women for the good she has done unto them, and so, while these flowers pass away and perish, that memory will never fade. We thank God for Adjutant Edith Malone. We are sorry she has been taken from us, but earth's loss is Heaven's gain."

her—we will miss her. Her loved ones will sorely miss her because the blow has fallen so suddenly. May the Lord's great, everlasting arms of love be around and about her dear ones; may grace be given unto them and unto us so that we may all live and fight as she did, and when our end comes we shall also triumph."

"I have known the Adjutant almost all of the fifteen years she has been in this country," said Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary. "She was always a desirable member of any company that you might bring together. Her bright, cheerful spirit fired every little group that she mingled with. Everybody who knew the Adjutant will say that she entered into her work with all her heart. She loved it, and felt she was doing it for the glory of God. The Adjutant sought, I believe, to discharge her duty faithfully and well. She had marvellous faith for the people who were down and out. Colonel McMillan, our former Chief Secretary, used to say she ought to be termed 'the Angel Adjutant of Montreal.' I believe she was that to hundreds. Families were reunited through her efforts; husbands and wives long separated were reconciled and assisted in the establishment of their homes again. Little children who had been sadly neglected by parents and without friends were received by her. It is a wonderful tribute to her memory that there are today numbers of these girls growing up and doing well and who are sorrowing because one who has loved them is taken away."

"Within my heart, O Lord, fulfil the purpose of Thy death and pain," was sung and many an individual consecration was renewed. The promotion of the Adjutant, which was as unexpected as it was tragic, gave rise to much serious thought as to the necessity of preparedness among those who had gathered.

Ensign Mabel Thomas, who for eighteen months had been the Adjutant's assistant, and who was well qualified to speak on account of the very close contact she had with the promoted Officer, spoke briefly.

"There lies before me an earthly vessel," said the Ensign, "and her spirit has gone on. She was my leader, and I loved her. She was my sister and my friend, and I thank God for the part she played in my life. I would like to tell you her last words, last expressions and last desires, but they are almost entirely missing. Three-quarters of an hour before she departed I thought I heard her say 'Amen.'"

"You might be acquainted with the index of the book of her life. Perhaps it was not perfect, but the book was, I have been her assistant, therefore I know her, and I pray that a double portion of her spirit may fall on me."

Lieut.-Colonel Adby soloed and gave a brief testimony, and prayer, led by Colonel Miller, concluded the service.

It was a sympathetic crowd which witnessed the exit from the Temple of the bier, borne by six comrades-in-arms, namely: Staff-Captain Ball, Adjutant (Continued on page 12)



The Chief Secretary conducted the service held in the Toronto Temple on Thursday, November 13th. The Adjutant was well-known to Torontonians and the Temple, which was well-filled, was in itself a tribute to the departed warrior. Colonel Powler was assisted by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Mrs. Powler, Colonel Miller, Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisay and other Officers. The Cadets' Band supplied the music. Banked about the bier were profuse flower-tokens, which revealed the esteem in which this obscure heroine was held.

A song, voicing hope and holy aspiration, preceded Adjutant Holland's petition at the Throne of Grace.

The Chief Secretary paid a gracious tribute to the Adjutant which he said: "I thought just now of the beautiful tokens of regard for her in these flow-

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton read a chapter of consolation from the seventh of Revelation and also spoke. "I would like to pay a tribute on the Commissioner's behalf as well as my own," said Mrs. Sowton. "On Tuesday forenoon we stepped off the train in Montreal and a lad came and handed us a telegram bearing the information that the dear Adjutant had been taken. It was such a shock because we did not expect it; but for her, it was just a translation. Her work will live on because she influenced so many. In our frequent visits to Montreal we always felt she was a woman of God, a woman who lived for eternal things, a woman spending her time and strength to help others. She was so full of joy and she ever saw the bright side of life. She was interested in girls and children. They will miss

Under the Blood and Fire Flag

ON TOUR IN NIGERIA —DISTRICT OFFICER INSTALLED



THE rapid and substantial progress recorded since The Army Colors were hoisted in Nigeria, just four years ago, gives cause for much rejoicing. There are in the Territory to-day, twenty-five Corps and Societies with nearly forty Officers, sixteen of whom are native raised. A flourishing aspect is the work on the Gold Coast and in this connection a letter from Major Grimes, who recently made a visit of inspection, is of interest. "The purpose of my visit," says the Major, "was the formation of the new Gold Coast West District, with Headquarters at Secoundee. Commandant Eccles has been appointed the first District Officer."

"During my stay, I visited the various Gold Coast Corps. Aburi, the first stop is situated away in the hills—a stiff climb for a Motor-lorry, but by the delightful air and scenery one's efforts are amply repaid. Teacher Botchley is building up a sturdy Corps in this town. I was also able to visit Nswan, where Captain Hammond is stationed. A week-end was spent at Duakwa. This was the first Corps to be opened on the Gold Coast and for Salvation vigor and enthusiasm it

would be difficult to surpass. The Sunday morning service was a memorable one. In the Prayer Meeting row after row of chairs were filled with men and women seeking either the Blessing of Salvation or Holiness. Among the seekers after the Blessing of Full Salvation was Chief Nyilwer, of Naarbuhl, a small town about twenty miles away. He is full of Salvation zeal and is determined to carry the news of the Gospel to his own people.

"Dedications and Enrolments of Soldiers were the order of the night Service. I was called upon to dedicate no less than fifty-five young people! In spite of the large number only an individual blessing would suffice. I then had the pleasure of enrolling eighteen new Soldiers."

"Heavy rains during the night had rendered the roads impassable for motor traffic, consequently it was necessary to walk a distance of ten miles to Nyakrom. We had a full program here; a march round the town and a rousing Open-air preceded the meeting in our own Hall. The latter is a structure erected of bam-

boo by the Soldiers. It is already too small and another Hall, much larger and in a better location is in course of erection. During the meeting we were called upon to enroll five new Soldiers and six Recruits. This was followed by a meeting with the Soldiers only.

"After a few hours rest we were off to Nsaba where the Paramount Chief is a Salvationist. The work here is making considerable progress. The Chief is determined that for Army activities Nsaba shall not lag behind other places in the District. He placed an order for a full suit of uniform for himself as well as caps and guernseys for the Soldiers. The Chief is now arranging for the erection of a Hall.

"Next morning we awoke to find that owing to heavy rains during the night the roads for miles around were closed. However, the Lord was good to us and, having secured a light lorry, we obtained a permit to proceed to Saltpond. The lorry was an extremely early type and beggars description.

NATIVE CHIEF in FULL UNIFORM—MANY DEDICATIONS

"With a plentiful supply of wire and string it held together, but the mudguards were of no earthly use. The roads were in a flooded condition and my appearance on arriving at my destination was anything but dignified. Fortunately this made no difference to the warmth of the welcome extended. The comrades had waited all day, hoping against hope that I would be able to get through, and when they saw me coming down the road in front of the car their joy knew no bounds. The Schoolroom, which was kindly loaned for the occasion, was packed, many were unable to gain admission. We had a glorious time. It was late in the afternoon of the following day before the roads were opened, but I was able to get through to Secoundee in time to conduct the Installation of the District Officer."

"It is a pleasure to report that another important town has just been opened. Captain Faschina and Lieutenant Ogedenghe have been appointed as the first Officers for Ifo. Until the Quarters are ready the Officers are the guests of the son of the King of Ifo."

MASTERING THE LANGUAGE

FOR two years past, owing to financial stringency, the Training operations in the Northern Territory of India were suspended. It has now been made possible, much to the delight of all concerned, to open the Institution again. There are two Training Garrisons in the Territory, one at Bareilly in the United Provinces and one at Lahore for the Punjab. At the latter centre a recent development is the acquisition of a commodious building in a locality well suited to the activities of the Cadets.

"Chhota Sipahi" is the name of the latest addition to The Army's large family of periodicals. It is the title of the "Young Soldier" for the Northern Territory.

Lieutenant Wredlton, a military officer and ardent Salvationist, who is stationed at Jind in the Punjab, where he is the Medical Officer for the railway staff, recently spent a week-end at Lahore. He visits and prays with the people, both Indian and non-Indian and he also conducts a Sunday School on proper Salvation Army lines.

Great interest is being shown on the part of European Officers in the task of acquiring the Native language. All over the Territory they are hard at work in free moments, preparing for examinations. It is interesting to know that the non-Indian Officers of the Northern Territory there are about sixty-seven who are able to lead a meeting in the vernacular without the aid of a translator. This is remarkable when it is remembered that the Officers are gathered from fifteen different countries and speak something like thirteen different languages. Many of them have been obliged to master the vagaries of the English language before commencing the study of the Indian vernacular.

Hungarian Success

Soul-Saving in one of the Latest Entered Fields of Army Effort

SOMETHING like five months have elapsed since The Army Flag was unfurled in Hungary, yet here are the eager listeners drinking in the message of Hope in Jesus, much as they do every week in Canada, where nearly forty odd years of Blood and Fire fighting have familiarized the crowds with our methods and purposes.

A despatch from Budapest says that Lieut-Colonel Rothstein has just conducted the Harvest Festival Campaign with great success, for during five days eighty-two souls were won and eighteen comrades were enrolled as Salvation Army Soldiers.

Hindu Daughter's Gift

Colonel Muthiah relates a touching story of unflinching remembrance.

"I was most touching to see a woman of about fifty-five years of age, and who is still a Hindu, entering our Hall at E—soon after our arrival there. With tears in her eyes she offered two annas for the collection, saying that her mother, who was also a Hindu, and who has passed away, used to give a two-anna piece once a year as her contribution to the work of The Army. She had never failed to do this for many years. Now her daughter felt the responsibility of continuing this good work of her mother for as long as she lived."

CONVERT TEACHES PATIENTS the BIBLE

A distinct mark of advance in the Dutch East Indies Territory is the acquisition of a splendid new property for the Maternity Hospital in Soerabaja. The first birth recorded in the new Hospital is that of a Chinese boy. An interesting item has been received from the Officer at the Semarang Leper Colony to the effect that one of the Chinese patients, who was taught to read in the Colony, is now taking a Bible-class with his fellow patients, instructing them to read from the Malay Bible. A good spiritual work is in progress in the Colony and fifteen Recruits were recently enrolled.

The Officers at Poerwored recently conducted a meeting in an adjacent village, which was attended by over one hundred and twenty people. The village is about five hours journey from the Corps and for some years past a comrade who resides there has walked throughout Saturday night in order to be present at the Sunday's meetings. Amongst the villagers who sought Salvation during the Officer's visit was a Chinese couple. At a sacrifice of much patronage they now refuse to open their shop for the sale of goods on Sundays.

Sir Northrup McMillan, speaking in the House of Legislation Nairobi, Kenya, recently said: "I feel the Salvation Army has come along with the right methods for handling the African natives!"

Young People's Councils were conducted recently in Belfast by Major Bernard Booth. Youthful Salvationists from all parts of the Emerald Isle, both Ulster and Free State, gathered in their hundreds and united in worship and praise to God.

ARMY TO THE FRONT EVERY INHABITANT of SAMPTOWN, N.J., KNEELS at PENITENT-FORM

THE entire population of Samptown, N.J., numbering 159, has been converted through the efforts of Salvationists. Samptown is a steel mill district. The owner decided that a religious influence was needed and communicated with several denominational churches only to be informed that the village was too tiny for a chapel, and that it could not be scheduled for visits even by itinerant ministers. The Salvation Army was then appealed to, half the population attended the first meeting and sixteen adults professed conversion. At the second meeting ninety men, women and children followed. At the third meeting thirty-eight more came forward. Several of these converts brought in the remaining fifteen.

THE COMMISSIONER

Assisted by

MRS. SOWTON

Leads Effective Meeting at Lisgar Street

It would be hard to imagine a Meeting in which everything was more perfectly adapted to the end in view than the United Holiness Meeting conducted by the Commissioner at Lisgar Street on Friday night, November 14th.

From the time the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton came to the platform the purpose of the Meeting was never lost sight of for a moment.

Brigadier Burrows opened with the song, "Come Thou Point of every blessing." This was accompanied by the Toronto I. Band.

After Staff-Captain Best had prayed, the Toronto I. Songsters sang "Jesus, best of all."

Mrs. Sowton read part of the Sermon on the Mount, and illustrated the sentence "Ye are the salt of the earth," by a story that it is safe to say we will not soon forget. A class of little Chinese girls were asked why Christians were like salt. Several gave the usual answers, then one said "Because salt makes people thirst." Mrs. Sowton did not miss the opportunity this afforded of reminding the children present that they must so represent Christ that sinners would learn to thirst for the Water of Life.

When the Commissioner threw the Meeting open for holiness testimonies they came from all parts of the building with a readiness and a definiteness that would have sorely puzzled any one at all skeptical of the reality of the experience, had there been such an one present. Lieut.-Colonel Adhy sang, to be followed by Lieut.-Colonel Perry's personal testimony to a present experience of God's favor and blessing.

After the Songsters had sung "Dwelling in love," the Commissioner drew our attention to the Savior's great promise: "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." As is usual with the Commissioner, he dealt with the big, vital things of the Kingdom in a way so simple that the humblest soul in the Meeting might grasp the truth.

The best evidence possible that the message was effective was provided by the two comrades who volunteered to the Altar. J. G.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETINGS

Each Friday in November at 8 p.m.

THE TEMPLE, ALBERT ST.

Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge, Training Garrison Staff and Cadets.

TORONTO EAST

RIVERDALE

Brigadier and Mrs. Moore and Staff.

TORONTO WEST

LISGAR STREET

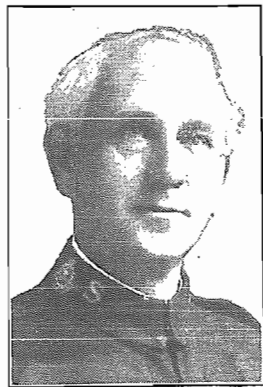
Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Staff.

OUR ACADEMY OF WORTHIES

Brigadier John F. Southall

HE didn't lose any love on The Army, not young Southall. In fact he slated the Salvationists as a society of spectacular "buffoons." Little thinking that he himself would one day become a journeyman "harlequin" in this new-departure religious Movement.

One incident which threatened to place him everlasting among the irreconcilable unbelievers in The Army, happened in Hereford, England.



Brigadier J. F. Southall

A certain blackguard who was a terror to the police, and who for some inexplicable reason sported the sobriquet "Snowball," became converted in an Army Meeting. One chasteless evening the transformed "Snowball" stood in an Open-air circle and solaced "The blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow," to a popular ragtime tune. Horrors! This certainly shocked Johnny Southall's sense of propriety, and confirmed him in his opinion that The Salvation Army was merely a pseudo-religious organization existing on an abundance of nerve and excitement, and making its appeal via grotesque channels.

But his convictions were due for a serious upsetment. It came about in this wise. Johnny Southall and George Phillips served their time together as compositors in a local printing establishment. Now George had always been a comparatively "good" boy, and it was no starter when news of his conversion was circulated. His side-partner, however, proved anything but a spiritual help, continuing to take his "glass," desecrate the Sabbath, and manifest general indisposition towards God and His claims. Said George to John one day, "I am praying for you, that God may save your soul." Riposted John to George, "You had better save your breath!"

Finally the day came when Cadet Phillips farewelled for the Training Garrison, and out of courtesy his workmate attended the service. He went expecting confusion, riot of noise and a jangling babble. To his surprise the Meeting ensued with military precision, commendable orderliness and sparkling life. John Southall, critic and skeptic, became alive with interest. His interest changed to charmin when a tactful "fisher" accosted him in the Prayer Meeting with, "Are you satisfied with your life?" Satisfied with life? God, the angels and Southall knew he was

not, and the convicted fellow blurted out in answer, "No!" That night John Southall made one in a line of penitents that numbered forty.

The foregoing transpired in the year 1882, and in May, 1881, the Clanton Training Garrison also claimed him as a prospective Officer in the very Organization he had heretofore belittled.

On Sunday, November 2nd, 1921, forty years had witnessed their flight into the irrefractable Past since Captain Southall and his three traveling mates, Captains Spooner, Dyer and Galletley, were accorded their first Canadian welcome in the old Toronto I. Barracks on Richmond Street.

The days which followed were stirring indeed. Imitations of the Army, largely consisting of irresponsible people, manoeuvred to frustrate our plans. Opponents of the most rabid type harangued against the Salvationists, and pelleted them with more disgusting missiles than vile words. Impudent imitations of spiritual invaders proved a stimulus rather than deterrent to their onward march. The entire party of bombardiers in Montreal were jailed, but, as ever, "The blood of the martyrs proved the seed of the church."

One of Captain Southall's first duties upon arriving in the Dominion was to assist in preparing "The War Cry." The paper was then passing through the limitations of infancy days, but certainly was a scorching sheet to put in a sinner's hands. The Editorial Department now has on file copies of "Crys" printed in '81 and '85. The pages were ponderous in dimensions, being 15½ in. wide and 25½ in. high. The old-fashioned wood cuts gave rather inanimate impressions of personalities. The display was spectacular and flamboyant. But the Gospel Message was unvarnished with flowery rhetoric and seemed so as to cut to the quick.

Following a short Editorial term came appointment to his first Canadian Corps, namely, Chatham, Ont. Captain Southall was in his element and pitched heart and soul into the fray. As an insight into happenings in Chatham Army circle of that day, we quote the following from a "War Cry" dated March 28th, 1885:

"Chatham Chippers announce a tremendous charge upon the enemy. For completely routed several of our soldiers wounded. The past week our results have been having some polishing in the result of our operations. We shot a longer distance and with more effect. Sunday will not be forgotten very soon by this regiment. The morning was given up to inspection and cleaning weapons. Grand sortie in afternoon with three divisions, the first wounding several and killing two. Night firing brisker than ever, gassing the enemy. First division then made a tremendous charge brought low enemy on all fronts. They lay down their arms and surrendered. Making eleven for week, beside five deserters. Hallelujah!"

Corps appointments to London and St. John, N.B., followed in succession, and religious revivals characteristic of those early days visited each Corps. Five years as Divisional Commander down Maritime way then gave him much opportunity of travel, and also held for him many a hard knock. The means of locomotion were neither as regular in schedule nor as comfortable as in these days. When entering new towns the reception accorded by the people was quite as likely to consist of sick eyes as of warm handclaps. One of the most remarkable openings was that of Charlottetown, P.E.I., in January of 1886. At the opening service twenty-one young men knelt at the Mercy

Seat, among the number being a brother of Major Knight.

Having sailed over the unexplored seas of opposition, and faced with courage many an uncharted circumstance, the man of our story was well fitted to undertake his next mission of conquest. The stormed citadel was none other than the heart of Captain Jenny Langtry.

Captain Jenny was a Canadian born girl and had commanded with success a number of Corps such as Midland, Oneida, Woodstock and Hamilton. Since that day when in St. John, N.B., the lives of Jenny Langtry and John Southall were united, they have served many fruitful years in the King's forces.

The years which followed found them as Divisional Commanders of the Halifax, St. John, Hamilton and Kingston Divisions. In 1893 came a term as Editor of "The War Cry." Subsequently other Divisional and Provincial Commands followed in the Northwest and Pacific Provinces.

While with Headquarters in Winnipeg, Brigadier Southall initiated the enterprise to erect the present Winnipeg I. Citadel. At that time the building cost about \$20,000 and was considered a giant scheme. Under the Brigadier's direction a financial effort was also organized in Calgary (then of 1,000 population) and \$4,000, or \$4.00 per head, was secured toward the erection of the first Army Hall there.

A term as Trade and Publishing Secretary in Toronto followed the years of Western service. At this time Commander Eva Booth appointed Brigadier Southall as Social Secretary for the whole of Canada.

The Brigadier's present appointment as Immigration District Officer for Ontario dates back to April 2, 1920, when Immigration activities were recommenced, the Department being unable to function during the war period. From an unpretentious beginning the work has increased to oak-like proportions, necessitating the acquiring of additional staff and the opening of several Homes throughout the Province. Among the new properties secured since 1920 are the following: Clinton Lodge for widows and children; Woodside Lodge for domestics; Millfield Lodge at London, Ont., for domestics; the latest acquisition being the Burnside Lodge at Woodstock for boys.

During the past year some 500 boys and girls domestics have passed through Ontario Lodges and have been placed in positions. These newcomers to the Dominion are all of British stock and bid fair to become staunch patriots of the Land of the Maple Leaf. After leaving the shelter of Army Homes, if there ensues any misunderstanding with their employers, or misfortune of any description, the immigrants always find refuge once again in Army care until more satisfactory arrangements can be made. In addition to the domestics and boys for farm-help, there is also much done for widows, who are usually placed as housekeepers.

During the past four decades the Brigadier has cultivated a wide range of friendships from coast to coast. One could count on the fingers of his hand the Officers to-day in Canada who are as well-known as Brigadier Southall whether in British Columbia or Nova Scotia. May divine inspiring years of service be enriched with the touch of God's blessing, even as have those years long since gone down with the sunset.

CONTRIBUTED MESSAGES

A CONGRESS ECHO

Substance of a
Talk given byBRIGADIER J.
EVAN SMITHat the Temple
Overflow Meeting

YOU SHOULD READ

"The War Cry"
in the Library

A WOMAN who had long been regarded as good, knew she had no real assurance of sins forgiven and longed to get it. She asked help of one and another who should have been able to give it, but their counsel did not avail.

One day she entered a public library, and on the table saw a copy of "The War Cry." Taking it up she saw the little framed paragraph: "How to be saved"—and eagerly read it.

"Simple enough for a child to grasp," she declared in telling the story to a friend. "I followed those directions and got the assurance, and have enjoyed it ever since! Hallelujah!"

"The War Cry" ought to be in every public reading room.

HIS CROSS and MINE

They made Him a Cross of the roughest wood
To climb the steep, rugged road;
The Cross was too heavy for Him to bear,
He fainted beneath its load.

They pressed the sharp thorns in His
aching head,
Scourged Him, the Innocent One;
Mocking, reviling Him, spit in His face,
Though evil He had not done.

They hammered the nails in His bleeding
hands,
Right through to the Cross of wood;
They fastened His feet with a spike
secure,
Nor heeded the dripping Blood.

They moistened His lips with vinegar
sour,
When His mouth was parched and dry;
His life ebbing out, they laughed Him
to scorn,
And sitting there watched Him die.

Is my cross too much when I think of
Him,
Who suffered that I might live,
When I think of His sacrifice for me,
Is my best too much to give?

Through paths dark and lone must I
wend my way,
With the end far out of sight?
He felt the pangs of a lonely heart,
Through Gethsemane's long, dark night.

In weakness and pain must I lift my
cross?
He has borne much pain for me;
And through the dark shadows I hear
His voice,
"My grace is sufficient for thee."

Is my cross too much when the One I
love
Is beckoning me ever on?
Will the toil of His journey seem too big
When at last the crown is won?

The above is one of many rich poems from Mrs. Brigadier William C. Arnold's popular book, "Poems of a Salvationist." This volume of poetry, which is the fruit of the heart and pen of a long-time warrior of the Cross under the Blood and Fire Flag, should be on every Salvationist's bookshelf. Are you looking for something to read in a leisurely moment that will give you food for an hour of thought? You will find it on any page in this book of Mrs. Arnold's.

"POEMS OF A SALVATIONIST"—This book can be purchased at the Trade Department, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

A S SALVATIONISTS we do not concern ourselves mudily with theology or philosophy, but with the simple and practical truths of the Bible. We teach that to be saved is not so much a matter of the intellect as of the heart.

Physically, the most vital part of man is his heart—that is the centre of his whole being—and it is upon the heart that all the senses—hearing, speaking, tasting, feeling, smelling, thinking—depend. If the heart stops beating then each and all of these faculties cease to exist.

Spiritually it is the same. The heart is the centre of man, and it is upon the heart that his spiritual life depends. If that does not operate then no spiritual life exists. Conversion means having a change of heart, quickened by the Spirit of Christ, and beating true to those great principles for which Christ died.

We are all in need of this change of heart. By nature "all we," as Isaiah says, "have gone astray." That is a general statement about the human race as a whole. But it is followed by a more specific and individual declaration. "We have turned everyone to his own way." Never mind for the moment what particular way it is—it may be the way of falsehood, of deceit, of vice, drunkenness, or the way of indifference—suffice it to say it is our own way—the selfish way—and Isaiah puts that down as the way from which we need to be cleansed. The spirit of perversity or self-will, that which will not yield or give up its own, soon shows itself as a blot on many characters, and it is from such selfishness—the root of all sin—that the heart needs to be cleansed.

This cleansing is necessary for all. It matters not what the natural endowments are, sooner or later, even the morally strong fall to temptation. Have we not seen this again and again? During recent years we have known of men who have shown the greatest possible courage, daring and bravery; they have performed most wonderful feats on the field of battle, but when facing difficulty or temptation, affecting their own life and conduct, they have gone down and made shipwreck of their manhood and in many cases lost out spiritually. Without a supernatural power man is sooner or later caught by the subtlety of the evil one, and taken into captivity.

That supernatural power—which we call the power of God—does three things. First, it changes the evil heart into a righteous heart—the evil nature into a good nature. Second, it gives the needed strength to overcome temptation, difficulty and sorrow; and thirdly, it gives to man those graces which assist in the building up of that invaluable possession—an upright, noble and godly character. Character is the deepest fact of human life. It is the essential truth concerning a man. The word means an engraving, something written upon, carved into; and a man's character is the truth about the man himself, clearly defined by God and deciphered slowly but surely by his fellow men.

Stalwart character consists of the highest quality of thoughts, words, and deeds. When these fall below the known standard then character may be said to be deteriorating, but when they ascend towards perfection then a stalwart character is being acquired. This upward tendency is only possible by a change of heart, the result of which is that instead of desiring to do evil there is a desire to do good—instead of it being natural to do wrong, it becomes natural to do right.

There is nothing weak or effeminate in submitting to this transformation in the heart and life, rather it is manly, admirable and noble. Will you recognize your own need, your own weakness, and throw yourself upon the strong arm of a living Saviour Who is almighty to cleanse, to strengthen, and build up in you a stalwart character? Do it now!

GOD WANTS YOU TO SERVE HIM WITH
YOUR WHOLE HEART.
IT'S A CHALLENGE — ACCEPT IT.

The Great Producer
The Value of Routine

MEN often hate routine, but it is the great producer of men and animals.

Learn to love it, for it is almost the only way to get worth-while things done.

There are no small things with God. All things with Him are great, and routine is one of the greatest.

One must dig in the past for the ideas of others; but great personal ideas and accomplishments are done on the aggressive.

If you have done your best you are where God wants and has put you.

Routine rotates wheels, the fastest and easiest gears.

What would railroads, steamboats, the telegraph, business, creation, the universe, anything, be without routine?

Every rotating wheel helps a thousand other wheels to go, for all are linked together.

Routine makes us patient, gives us something to do, develops, unakes us strong and keeps us out of mischief.

Blessed be routine, for through it come nearly all the world's greatest accomplishments!

The routine of Salvation Army work, by God's blessing, is bringing thousands to God.

OUR CHARACTER

I N our truest moments we know that, after all, the question of our lives is the question of our character. Our most profound and significant success or failure is not in the secondary issue on which the world judges us, but is there. Indeed, it looks as if this strange life of ours were made only for character.

Not only the world of conscience within suggests this, but also the world without. For all other purposes—the making of fortune, the enjoyment of pleasure, the security of worldly wealth, or position, or fame—this is a life ill-adapted. The flux of things, the uncertainties of fate, the varied unforeseen combination of circumstances adverse to or destructive of wealth or happiness—all these make life a place obviously not formed primarily for these ends, the attempt to gain which is so easily and so often thwarted, and which, even when gained, are held on so uncertain a tenure. This is really not the world for worldliness.

But observe that these conditions—this flux, this risk, this uncertainty—are the very conditions that help to form character. They make just the discipline by which a man may become spiritual, patient and humble, unselfish and loving. The circumstances of life may defeat all other ends, but they defeat, and they even contribute towards this end.

And so it looks as if life were made for character. And if this be so, then surely life can never be properly or prosperously lived without Him who is the only Person who has dealt with the problem of human character fully and effectively.

NEVER ALONE!

"I'm not my own!" sang Sister Smith with quivering lips, in the silence and remoteness of her top back room in the great city. But, somehow, the chorus failed of the object wherewith she had essayed it, her lips quivered even more; her shoulders heaved convulsively; her head drooped pathetically; the song died in her throat; the music was swept away by a dry, hard sob. Silence again for a moment or two, then once again the song with more emphasis:

"I'm not my own!" But it was no use, the tune carried no further, and it bore no comfort to her heart.

"Sarah Smith," she said to herself, "what's the good of this? Nerves, just nerves, that's what it is, and because you feel that nobody wants you. You never thought to come to living in a back room by yourself, but here you are; what about it? You know the Adjutant said you were to sing that song when you felt lonely. Go on, try it again!"

But before she could sound the first word a new thought had flashed into her mind and she sang:

"I'm not alone—Oh, no!
Saviour, I belong to Thee!"

Herein is comfort for all who are circumstanced like Sister Smith—one amongst the many of the great city's throng. He has promised never to leave us, but to be with us always. Speak to Him, for He is near; listen as He speaks to you, and what He says—do it!

A Song of November

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the Voice of the Son of God; and they that hear shall live."
"The hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear His Voice."—John 5: 25-28.

Autumn leaves are falling,
On the bleak November day,
And the beautiful flowers of Summer,
Are fading now away.

Although the flowers leave us,
The trees stand gaunt and bare,
Yet their beauty and their fragrance
Linger round us everywhere.

Such then should be the Christian,
In this world of sin and strife,
As he spreads along the story
Of the wondrous life of Christ.

Though our earthly friends may leave us,
It may only be a day,
Till they come with Him in glory,
And shine in bright array.

O, the hope of Resurrection,
Of that blessed, happy day,
When the saints who sleep in Jesus,
Shall His mighty voice obey.

The trees again shall blossom,
The flowers again shall bloom,
And our friends come forth in glory,
From the silence of the tomb.

Selected by Chas. A. Tyler.

All of a Sudden

FACTS are stubborn things, against which even the most captious have to give way. Who, for instance, would be bold enough to dispute the genuineness of the conversion of a man at Chelms, England, who the other day in his testimony detailed the date, hour and place of his entrance into the Light? "It all happened all of a sudden," he said. And seeing that he had been in prison nine times, had lost his character and many situations as a result of drinking and other sins, and had almost broken the hearts of his mother and wife, who had to work to keep him, surely none can gainsay the reality and completeness of the change. His delight is now to work for an honest living, to study God's Word and seek His will concerning himself.

GONE TO THE GREAT AUDIT

COMMISSIONER ARTHUR BATES

The Army's Auditor-General, Hears the Home-Call

A World Traveler Takes the Last Long Journey

It is hard to grasp the fact that Commissioner Bates has gone upon a journey from which he will never return. We had become so accustomed to his departure for China, Japan, Korea, India, Ceylon, Australia, New Zealand, the United States, Canada, Africa, and the Dutch Indies, to say nothing of his visits to European Territories, and to his home-comings from overseas, that it seems quite in the order of things for him to be absent from us for a while, and we had it from his own lips but recently that he would have been glad to set out once more.

The Commissioner was perhaps the most traveled man in The Salvation Army, for in actual journeys he had traveled upwards of 625,000 miles on Army Service.

No one who knew the Commissioner, and he was a good friend and comrade, not only to his own intimate circle, but to a host of his brothers and sisters of almost every race and color—could for an instant doubt his absolute readiness for the Call. Whether here or yonder it was all the same to Arthur Bates, so that he was in the Will of God. A thorough Salvationist, he was ever the true and loyal Soldier of his General, and at the briefest notice would bid him to the ends of the earth; but preeminently he was a true and loyal Soldier of Jesus Christ. To this fact countless voices testify, from ships and trains in which he traveled, and from the many lands it was his duty to visit, whether the health bill was good, or plague, or cholera, or some other sinister disease was rampant.

The Commissioner's very earliest contact with The Army goes back to the transitional period of its existence at Whitechapel, when, as a youth on a visit to the metropolis on exploration bent, he saw in the backways of Poplar a plucky band of Salvationists being maltreated. His innate love of fair play roused him to anger.

"They are the genuine article!" he exclaimed, and he added, scarcely pausing to note the paradox, "If ever I join any Church, it shall be The Salvation Army."

The fiery movement acted like a magnet upon the youthful Bates, who lingered round the entrance of its No. 1 Hall and made friends with the junior, with the result that he was permitted to read some of the piled-up booklets he discovered in The Army's first Book Department.

By this time life was making his steady call upon him in the city of Canterbury—a city he loved, and of whose rich historical associations he was very proud. What is more, business prospects were opening up before him. At this juncture, without any definite idea of Salvationizing his future, he, like so many others, heard an unconventional drum and cornet, with readily accompaniment, awaken the echoes of the ecclesiastical capital. This came as a reminder of the noisy but happy London days, and it proved to be the Call of God to him. Once more he witnessed turbulent

scenes, this time under the very shadow of the ancient Cathedral, and there came swelling up in his heart the old chivalry and love of fair play. This time it was a tide that could not be stemmed; Arthur Bates made a full surrender to Christ.

Having heard the Call of God to active service under The Army Flag, he responded. Commencing his career at International Headquarters, acting under the instruction of the General, who was then the Chief of the Staff, there fell to him the responsible and

deared him to all who were privileged to know him. Throughout his illness he never once complained, but was anxious that others should not be inconvenienced. I was with him within a few minutes of his peaceful end."

The courage and hopefulness which characterized the Commissioner throughout his career were with him until the Heavenly Visitor came. "They tell me I am very bad," he said, to a visiting Officer, "but mind" (with a whimsical smile) "I am not downhearted!" The fragrance of such a life remains to refresh and hearten every Officer and Soldier of this great Army, as well as to inspire those who have not done so to obey without delay the Call of God.

AN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL

There was a triumphant note about the funeral and interment of the late Commissioner. Throughout the proceedings, which were conducted by the Chief of the Staff, hopefulness was strikingly present. The joyous realization of a life well spent and crowned with glory was an uppermost fact in all minds present. Resting upon the Flag-draped casket in that place of honor, the centre of the Congress Hall, Clapton, where it was surrounded by Army Flags, were the Commissioner's open Bible and Army cap.

Commissioner Duff's prayer was an expression of gratitude to God for Commissioner Bates's example and influence. In turn, Brigadier Alec Mitchell and Commissioner Hurven, speaking of long association with the late Commissioner, voiced choice tributes to his life and character.

Mrs. Booth spoke in tender and moving terms of her knowledge, during over thirty years, of Commissioner Bates.

"I can hardly remember International Headquarters without the Commissioner. The loss of those who have been comrades in arms for many years marks the passage of time more surely than anything else can possibly do. Our comrade has gone before, and we are left behind."

"His modest estimate of his own value, and his generous appreciation of the work of comrade Officers all round the world, were marked characteristics of the man. The responsibility laid upon him to inspect and find out weaknesses in administration having tended to make him hard and critical, but he remained most tender. The absolute sincerity of his own experience saved him, I think, from this."

"Though a world-wide traveler, he was intimately connected with I.H.Q., and truly an able man—like those whom Jethro advised Moses to take from among the people—able men, such as fear God, men of truth, hating covetousness," she said in conclusion."

The Chief, who referred to Commissioner Bates's confidence in God to the last, read a finely-expressed message from the General, who was on his way home from Canada.

Much sympathetic interest was shown by the people en route to Abney Park Cemetery, at the gates of which a large crowd had gathered. The serene view of the grave was a challenge to the utter hopelessness sometimes associated with death. The crowd listened in profound silence to the prayers of Commissioner Jeffries and Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth, and also to Colonel Troth, who spoke.

THE GENERAL'S
CABLED TRIBUTE

FEEL this is a great loss. Commissioner Bates was widely beloved and esteemed for his steadfast fidelity and his faithful work. We praise God for it all. The seed fell on good ground in him, and all his life has been a harvesting. Now, for him, the harvest home.

Let us be one in an eternal unity of love. That is the greatest strength of all. "For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

Bramwell Booth.

delicate task of organizing, or re-organizing, the system of the accounts of the various Territories, and throughout nearly the whole of his thirty-six years' service he was occupied in one form or another with accounts and other specialized work.

For many years he filled the position of Auditor-General, and in that capacity there fell to him tasks requiring the soundest judgment, the highest technical skill, and the utmost tactfulness.

Where principles were involved the Commissioner was adamant. While a man of sterling character, and the strictest honor and rectitude, he was the true friend and brother of many a hard-pressed and lonely comrade, and to-day in all parts of the world there are men and women whose hearts are feeling tender at the remembrance of him.

Sometimes he was away from England for ten months at a time, but he revelled in his work. When at home, he soldiered, until latterly, at Stoke Newington, to which Corps he was attached for over twenty years.

For the past thirty-seven years the Commissioner had lived with his cousin, Mrs. Syer, of Westcliff-on-Sea, and it was there he died at eight o'clock on Monday morning, October 27th. Mrs. Syer, who has known him "since he was in frocks," says: "The Commissioner was quiet and reserved, but a beautiful man with a heart of gold. His kind and unselfish spirit, his tender solicitude for others, en-

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA

General
BRAMWELL BOOTH

Founders
WILLIAM BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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OFFICIAL GAZETTE (By Authority of the General)

Promotions—

To be Colonel:

Lieut.-Colonel William Morehen,
Territorial Young People's Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel William Bettridge,
Territorial Training Principal.

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Helen McPherson, Halifax
Rescue Home.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Florence Edwards, St.
John N.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

WONDERFUL WELCOME ACCORDED the GENERAL GREAT "GOLDEN JUBILEE" SERVICE IN ALBERT HALL

(Canadian Press Cable.)

LONDON, Nov. 14.—A wonderful reception was tendered to General Bramwell Booth, head of The Salvation Army, by a large gathering of Salvation Army workers, on the evening of Nov. 14th, in the Albert Hall, London. The occasion was the celebration of the General's golden jubilee as an Officer of the Organization. General Booth, in reminiscent mood, referred to the days when The Army was not only little known, but disliked, and when the fondest dreams of its Founder could not have embraced the hope that the Flag of The Salvation Army could fly in upwards of seventy countries, as it does to-day.

COMINGEVENTS

Commissioner & Mrs. SOWTON

Windsor — Sat.-Sun., Nov. 20-20th, and Mon., Dec. 1st.

Essex—Tues., Dec. 2nd.

Guelph—Sun., Dec. 7th.

Bloor Street Hospital—Tues., Dec. 9th, 8 p.m. (Graduation of Nurses).

Brantford 11.—Sat., Dec. 13th.

Brantford 1.—Sun., Dec. 14th.

Lansing—Sun., Dec. 21st, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.

Bedford Park—Sun., Dec. 21st, 7 p.m.

Riverdale — Thurs., Dec. 25th (Christmas Morning).

Toronto 1.—Sat., Dec. 27th (Opening of new Citadel).

Toronto 11.—Sun., Dec. 28th (Earlscourt—Wed., Dec. 31st (Watch-night Service)).

Lieut.-Colonel Adair will accompany.

(Continued on page 12)

In the GARDEN CITY

The COMMISSIONER Campaigns at St. Catharines

GOD-BLESSED MEETINGS and TWENTY-THREE SEEKERS

It was a Bandsman who prayed at the conclusion of the Saturday night Open-air meeting that the Commissioner's visit would be "great in blessing and rich in result." God honored that prayer most remarkably and the twenty-three captures during the week-end provided tangible proof of His gracious answer. Residents in the Garden City—St. Catharines—have only been privileged to have our Territorial Leader in their midst on one other occasion, and it was therefore with satisfaction that the Soldier and many sympathizers with our Work anticipated a second visit.

The Army in embryo—we were encouraged and the street residents were reminded that something unusual was in progress at The Army.

A preponderance of young people was scattered through the audience in the Holiness Meeting—a healthy sign for any Corps. Fully half the Bandsmen were of 'teen age. The Songster Brigade which is led by Leader Sparkes, and which did nobly, was on duty, also has its youthful element. A number of veterans too were present and it was especially pleasing to observe Sister Mrs. Eacott—a warrior of many battles—about

TO BE
LAUNCHED ON
JANUARY
1st

THE
"WIN ANOTHER"
CAMPAIGN

To Be Waged
Unceasingly for
TWO MONTHS

Saturday evening's indoor meeting was devoted to the Soldiers of the Corps. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave introduced our Leader and it was quickly observable that the Commissioner is in his element in a Soldiers' meeting. We dare to state, in fact, that Soldier-making is his special hobby. In his address he revealed the wide-spread opportunities which confront Soldiers to dispense sunshine and song among the hopeless and despairing and to impart to others some of the fragrance which is obtained through partnership with Christ.

Six comrades voluntarily surrendered at the conclusion of the meeting. They were six splendid young people, representing the flower of the Corps. We know not why they went forward. Mayhap it was for riddance from inbred sin, or for more complete consecration or to present themselves for Officership or for Missionary service. It is sufficient to say that they were able to sing, in those very precious final moments, "Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee."

A company of Life Saving Guards, smartly uniformed and with flying flag swept upon us as we stood in the Open-air on Sunday morning, augmented by these bright youths—

again after a very serious operation which confined her to hospital and home for many weeks. Readers will recall that she has a son—Captain Eacott—in China. Her two daughters are actively engaged in Corps work.

A tender touch was added to the meeting by the dedication of young Clinton Page, whom the Commissioner gave back to God on the parents' behalf.

The individual responsibility of Soldiers in the winning of the world to Christ was stressed and it was pointed out that the most expeditious method was in practicing the "hack-yearly religion" and getting one's neighbor converted. Mention was made of the great campaign of soul-winning soon to be launched and our Leader's enthusiasm became infectious. Previous to this meeting C.C. Guardian Mrs. Golder, who is temporarily in charge of the Young People's Work, led a Directory Class. An average attendance of fifty is recorded weekly.

The lecture, programmed for the afternoon and captioned, "The Missionary Work of The Salvation Army," attracted the elite of the city. Gracing the platform were His worship Mayor Smith (chairman); Judge

(Continued on page 13)

TERRITORIAL Tersities

OFFICERS who intend to do "some-thing extra" with the sale of this Christmas "War Cry" should communicate with the Publisher early. After the first orders are filled, there will be but a few thousand copies left, and a reprint will not be possible.

Long Branch Officers discovered, in the course of visitation, a woman living in a house which was poor and poor. Being material was available, but there was no one to do the job. They made all the necessary plans themselves and afterwards prayed with the occupant.

An impressive dedication of the new platform at the Earlscourt Citadel was performed by Lieut.-Colonel Noble on Monday, November 18th. The program was rendered over a select program which was rendered.

Envy Young, of the Toronto Industrial Department, has been appointed Store Supervisor. Six stores are now located in Toronto.

Veteran Salvationists will learn with regret that the late, beloved wife of an early-day Canadian "War Cry" editor, has passed away. For twenty years, prior to her death, she was resident in Australia with her husband, who is a Baptist Minister.

Colonel Otway, assisted by Ensign Mead, led services at Langstaff Men's Jail, at Concord, Ontario, on Sunday last. The aged Men's Retreat at the former place was also visited and an enjoyable hour spent with the inmates.

With a view to increasing the accommodation for men at the Montreal Industrial Home, Major Byers is having extensive alterations made. The Major and Staff—Captain Watson, of Hamilton, have been assigned members of the Winter Relief board in their respective cities.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, of Halifax, are rejoicing over the arrival of their first son. Truly an honored guest, with nine sisters to share his joys and sorrows. A daughter has also arrived at the home of Captain and Mrs. F. Williams of St. John N.

In the Christmas "War Cry" three Officers who now bear the rank of Staff, Captain are referred to and pictured as Adjutants. This is accounted for by the fact that the plates which they adorn were made before these splendid comrades were elevated.

On Tuesday there arrived from the Old Country a party of twelve, forty-five, in Toronto and ten for residence in London. Adjutant Phibbs, who is a brother of Mrs. Adjutant Gaud, escorted the party. The Adjutant is connected with the Emigration Office at International Headquarters.

A booklet containing full particulars relative to the forthcoming "WIN ANOTHER" Campaign is now being printed, and a copy will shortly be despatched to every Officer in the Territory. We hope to publish a revised and enlarged comprehensive compendium of instruction and suggestion in our next issue.

Ensign Landon, Captain Martin and Captain Atkinson have been transferred to Ottawa, the former to the Rescue and the latter to the Hospital.

Ensign Froud, of St. John N. Corps, has been transferred to Somerset, Bermuda, where she will succeed Ensign Phibbs, who has returned to the home of her mother.

The Home League of the Yorkville Corps has arranged for a Sale of Work to take place on Saturday, December 13th, at 7.30 p.m. There will also be a Musical Program. Mrs. Brigadier Moore will open the Sale.

Comrades of Canada East will be glad to learn that Ensign Bexton, formerly of the Yorkville Corps, who has been promoted to the rank of Adjutant. Congratulations!

Lieut.-Colonel Perry was programmed to preside at a Musical Festival, given by the Riverdale Band at Byng Avenue on November 24th.

In the passing of Mr. John McMurtry, Bowmanville Corps, has lost a very dear friend. As he was a regular attendant at the Meetings.

Sister Mrs. Whittaker, well known to comrades of Windsor and Woodstock and now resident in Toronto, is confined and now suffering from severe injuries received through a fall downstairs. She will greatly appreciate remembrance in prayer time.

What The GENERAL Said

About The HEATHEN and THE SALVATION ARMY'S ACCEPTANCE of RESPONSIBILITY

In the preceding instalments of this "Interview" the General gave "The War Cry" much of interest concerning his impression of Canada and its splendid representation of The Salvation Army. He also outlined the truly amazing progress being made by our Organization throughout the world, and showed how it is helping forward the great Cause of the Cross in its highest expression.

In this final chapter the General speaks of the ever-growing development of what he terms "a sense of responsibility for those who dwell in the 'dark lands.'" As is known, and as becomes increasingly evident, the General is mightily moved by the claims of the heathen. We might venture the statement that he is possessed—yes, literally possessed—by that same quality of desire to rescue the perishing heathen, as moved his illustrious father on behalf of the "submerged tenth" of darkest England. That is why The Salvation Army, under his direction, has become the greatest Protestant Missionary Society in the world, and has made the Salvation of the heathen a particularly emphasised plank in its progress.

In response to the question "Do you find that the claims of the heathen are widely regarded in The Salvation Army world," the General said:—

"I find great inspiration, and I may say balm to my spirit, in the increasing interest which is felt throughout our ranks on behalf of the non-Christian world. In the main our people are raised from the common mass in every country, that is from those who are not, as a rule, interested in 'foreign countries,' and not, as far as most of the Western nations are concerned, at all sympathetically disposed towards the colored races. Moreover, lack of education has left many in a deplorable isolation, and it is only by a great mental effort that they are made to apprehend the circumstances and needs of peoples remote from them in habit and thought and life.

"I do rejoice, therefore, that there is a developing feeling and sympathy with, and a growing realization of responsibility for, those peoples. Surely this must be the work of God!

"If I am asked, in what does this chiefly manifest itself, I would first of all reply: in the increasing number of our people who are offering themselves, or what is often more important, offering their children to go out and face the risks and hardships of Salvation Army life in the Eastern lands. Every class of Officer in our ranks is represented by children who are richly successful in the dark lands, and scarcely a day passes which does not see further offerings of this nature.

"One of the bright memories which I shall cherish of this visit to Canada, will be that of the

deepening concern which prevails in our ranks, both in the East and West, on behalf of the heathen world. Many splendid young Officers have placed themselves in the hands of their Leaders for service 'anywhere,' but with expressed special desire to be honored with appointment to the Missionary Field, and the examination of some of the 'applications' has afforded me much satisfaction. I am hoping that within a very short while the already splendid number of Canadian Officers, serving amongst the heathen peoples, will be considerably augmented. In fact in the neighborhood of thirty cases are being considered at

"I feel that we have a strong claim for help upon all those who really desire the spread of the Gospel of Christ in the world. Not only because we are exalting Him, striving to bring Salvation through His name to the individual, but because also we are spreading a healthy view of national feeling and responsibility. We feel that we are more and more able to make the people see not only God's claims upon them as individuals, but that there is an intimate relation between the claims of God upon the individual and His claims upon the peoples and nations. I look upon it as no small achievement that in all the countries, even the most backward, we are setting up a high standard of reverence for the claims of God.

"It seems to me that The Army also has a serious claim upon all who are interested in alleviating the sufferings of the more ignorant and undeveloped peoples. Religion is an essentially individual matter, and our people, the rank and file of The Army are everywhere striving to staunch some of the wounds and heal some of the sorrows which overtake the less fortunate in their different neighborhoods. The homeless do really find in us a home—the sick find help in their anguish—the broken and forsaken find friends—the naked and the hungry are clothed and fed. What is this but the compassion of Christ?

"And now, Mr. 'Cry' Man, you must go."

"Right, General, and so I will, but, allow me to ask one more question," responded Man of the Pen.

"What about your health, and that of Mrs. Booth?"

"My health, said our Leader, "has been wonderfully preserved since I was here four years ago, and, with gratitude to God, I am able to state that I am well, and also that I am working harder than ever I did in my life. Truly the Lord holds me up in answer to the prayers of His people.

"As regards Mrs. Booth, I am glad to say, that she is well and is doing well. Though deeply concerned as British Commissioner with the work in the Old Country, yet she finds time to take the affairs of the world upon her heart and help me with her valuable counsel.

"Naturally we are both greatly exercised about the ever-increasing demand for money which our great uplift work makes, yet we are also wonderfully encouraged by the manner in which friends everywhere come to our aid. And here, let me thank all Canadian friends and comrades for the help they have given to us through the Self-Denial Fund. The money thus given fertilizes, in one form or another, the whole Eastern Field, and I believe that the generosity of the past will be outdistanced by the loving gifts of the future."

IN MANY LANDS—

Heathenism is still red-handed with the traces of infanticide.

Human sacrifices are this very day being offered to false gods.

Trial by cruel ordeal and physical torment is still a prevailing method of "justice."

The practise of cannibalism is yet far from being extinct.

Slavery and traffic in human flesh, although commonly supposed to have been abolished, still exists in effect.

Millions of people—north, south, east and west—have never seen a Bible.

Many thousands regard self-torture as the only means of purification from sin, and practise it accordingly.

Suicide is the only known method of deliverance from temporal sorrow and misfortune.

The cruelties inflicted in the punishment of offenders against the law are indescribable.

Witchcraft and fetish abound and are raised to the dignity of national religions.

Everywhere people have forgotten God.

the present time, and while, of course, it is not possible to state whether they will all measure up to the medical and other requirements, which of necessity we are obliged to insist upon, yet the probability is that some amongst them will, in the providence of God, soon be speeding eastward with the message of Redemption. Oh that God may continue to lay His hands on many of the bright young people I saw at the Congress gatherings. I want doctors, nurses, teachers, young people who are on fire with holy zeal to extend God's Kingdom, and to help bring about that glorious day when all nations shall serve Him.

"It is a truly remarkable circumstance that The Salvation Army, which is, of course, the youngest of the larger religious bodies, and one of the smallest in point of numbers of those which have international resources, should be proving itself so essentially a 'Missionary Church,' and that the original impulse from which The Army sprang—the love and desire for those who are without the gate—continues to be strong amongst us.

"Who will go for us?"

BORN IN AFRICA
GROPED IN DARKNESS
WAITING FOR YOU
TO TELL ME OF JESUS
DIED IN DESPAIR
WILL MEET YOU
AT THE JUDGMENT

BORN IN S. AMERICA
FOLLOWED PAGAN
SUPERSTITIONS
DIED WITHOUT
PEACE
WILL MEET YOU
AT THE JUDGMENT

BORN IN CHINA
WAITED WEARY YEARS
FOR THE LIGHT
THAT NEVER CAME
DIED IN DARKNESS
WILL MEET YOU
AT THE JUDGMENT

BORN IN INDIA
SOUGHT SALVATION
THROUGH
PILGRIMAGES, IDOLS
AND SELF-TORTURE
DIED WITHOUT HOPE
WILL MEET YOU
AT THE JUDGMENT

BORN IN THE ISLANDS OF THE SEA
WORSHIPED DEMONS
WAITED LONG FOR
"HIS LAW"
DIED IN IGNORANCE
WILL MEET YOU
AT THE JUDGMENT

BORN IN HEATHEN DOM
DIED IN INFANCY
THANK GOD!
HAVE SAVED HOPE
AS CHILDREN
FROM CHRISTIAN LANDS

Here am I, send me."

Extracts
from

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

THE ARMY'S FINE STANDING IN HONOLULU—FIGHTING FOR SOULS ABOARD SHIP—HEAVENS
DECLARE GOD'S GLORY—FAREWELL TO THE "NIAGARA"—CAPTAIN'S APPRECIATION OF THE
"COMF. NOW" SPIRIT—CLIMBING THE ROCKIES—ACRES OR PEOPLE?

Thursday, May 22nd.—At sea. Worked somewhat better. Sorry to hear of Mrs. Gifford's (wife of Lieut.-Commissioner Gifford, Commander, U.S.A. Western Territory) serious illness; evidently coming to the end. Telegraphed her a word of confidence and sympathy.

Saturday, 24th.—Arrived outside Honolulu at 6 a.m. Doctor called on me. I went ashore at 11.40 with party. Bourne (Brigadier, in charge of these Islands, under Commissioner Gifford) so glad to see us, but very sad because his fine proposals for Reception and Lecture had not materialized. He also was sorry. English mail very heavy; glad to get it.

To the new Institution for boys; will cost the donor, our generous friend Mr. Wilcox, getting on for £100,000. Wonderfully well equipped. The boys are very mixed—many nationalities. Pleased with the Officer in charge, a Hawaiian with an English wife. Women's Home; very useful affair, and pleased me much; but the Officers need help. Buses wonderful. Next to Girls' School; two Officers only. 250 girls; have been 11 years there, both Canadians. Very devoted.

Then to tea with one of our fellow-passengers whose home is here. Some intimate talk with both him and his wife. They are wealthy, and have been much impressed by my party. He has a charming place on the sea by the bay front. This coast is wonderful—glorious surf for bathing; bluer and brighter water than the Mediterranean at its best; vegetables marvellous; flowers all the year round. The whole island is a budget of beauty.

At 5 o'clock, met such Officers as could be got together, and talked to them—English, United States, Scotch, Hawaiian, Japanese, Chinese, and Korean all represented. The Girls' Band from the School played in the main thoroughfare, and afterwards at the dock, gaining much attention and being greatly admired. Commandant (later Field-Major) Sabine is with me in desire to do better for the children's Salvation. She is overworked; loves the children, as also does her helper, Adjutant Payne.

The Giffords' reply to my message of sympathy is as follows:

I thank you for your message of love. It has greatly cheered me. Mrs. Gifford much comforted by assurance of sympathy; has suffered greatly. Promotion to Glory will be heartily welcomed by her. Very desirous to cable you following message:—"General: Quite ready; am prepared. Have done best for Army Officers. God has not failed; sustained. All well."

Read and wrote a little. Boat started again at 11.30 p.m. Some intimate talk with Bourne. He has a great longing to help us in India if he can be spared.

Sunday, 25th.—Cooler, both night and day. Continued reading my English mail, crowded with all kinds of cares and many kinds of providences and blessings.

My Dear One has evidently been very ill—and now the Chief a very bad turn also. Thank God for the later cable news! Note (Mr. Brigadier Sladen, and the General's niece), troubled with her eyes following an attack of "flu" is in a Nursing Home. I am very sorry. Sweet letter from Olive (Adjutant Booth); she is anxious.

Monday, 26th.—At sea. Very broken night—the "Niagara" is a roller.

Yesterday (Sunday), took the morning service in Saloon; very full, some standing. "My God shall supply all your need." Set forth the truth as I see it. Some passengers manifestly touched; the most intense interest and attention. Captain grasped my hand and thanked me warmly. All Officers of the ship not on duty were present. Mapp conducted, and Cliffe read the lesson. Afternoon, on the second-class deck, I spoke again; about forty minutes. Salvation viewed as a remedy. Smith's prayer powerful; Mapp spoke.

Work "loosy" to-day; nevertheless, did some very good. Read a little and dictated. It seems that we made an effective appearance as we expected at the Wembley Exhibition. Surely we shall do some good as a witness for God among the throngs of pleasure-seekers.

Tuesday, 27th.—At sea. Better night, though still rolling; much cooler. To work by 9 o'clock. It is stated to-day that we may catch a fast boat at Quebec, and save several days, but I am very doubtful. Any way, so far we have made a record.

A positively glorious sunset. The Divine Artist is an artist indeed! For myself, I can only say that I find it almost impossible to give any true account of the feelings of wonder, admiration, and love which surround and elevate both mind and heart in the presence of His work in the sky. Surely this evening the heavens have been declaring the glory of God.

Wednesday, 28th.—At sea. Worked well this morning. Various cables; an important. Agree to two motor week-ends in July in the Old Country. Interesting talk with a Plymouth Brother, a fellow-passenger. Nice people, but I wish they were not so self-centered! Also with another dear soul; very warm to The Salvation Army—as in.

Every one very cordial. I am a bird of passage only!

Several passengers on the "Niagara" thanked me on parting for Sunday. Captain came to say good-bye; a very notably frank and straightforward man. Tells me he is retiring after another voyage; will settle in Melbourne. Laments the slowness of Australian developments. "They're slack—need more of your spirit—the come-now spirit!"

Left for Montreal by the Trans-Canada (a C.P.R. train which travels right across Canada) at 5 o'clock, amid cheers and songs, with another crowd on the platform. Attacked our letters and cables at once. Heavy mail from London, and some important local matters. Glad to feel that I am—

A sailor back from the sea.

We were soon climbing the Rockies, and watching the interminable holdings and beauties of this wonderful Fraser River which runs amongst them for a thousand miles. Read a little, but London mail filled up the time.

Saturday, 31st.—Traveling in the Rockies. Fair night. Climbing—climbing—mostly. A very thankful spirit touches me to praise and worship this morning. Surely all my needs are known to my Father and God; nay, does He not know them even better than I do myself? My first concern is The Army, and is not The Army His concern also?

These Rocky Mountains are indeed marvellous. They are not, of course, so overwhelming as the Himalayas or the Alps, and yet in their own rocky and rugged grandeur they are a class of themselves. The abundance of water everywhere here gives a sense of life and movement which is very attractive. "Rocky mountains and flowing fountains!" Truly in it all the hand of God is seen.

Sunday, June 1st.—Traveling. A miserable and restless night! Arrived Brandon during the morning. Very fine crowd. Soldiers in uniform, Life-Saving Guards and Flays. Spoke for twenty minutes, and hit hard. Cliffe followed. Surely these brief efforts as we journey on to hold up Salvation by the Divine Saviour must bear fruit.

Some reading; back to an old favourite, "Caird's Introduction," and then the Book of Jeremiah. The personal witness in this Book is very striking—from first to last the prophet himself stands revealed amidst his wonderful messages.

Arrived Winnipeg 6 o'clock. Nice company of Officers and Band—public not admitted—at the station. A few words on the hidden life in the Fight. Knott (Colonel), the new Chief Secretary here; Ellis (Ensign), from Clapton; Dickerson (Brigadier), from South Africa; Clark (Lieut.-Colonel), from I.H.Q. Audit Department, going to San Francisco.

Spoke to leading official of C.P.R. Thanked him for their consideration—our party traveling free—and told him to get his Company to sell some of their acres and change them into people! "Acres can't travel!" he acquiesced.

Met here by news of the sudden death of Fynn (Colonel, Field Secretary, U.S.A. Central). Heart failure while leading a march. He was a steadfast Salvationist and a reliable and trusted Officer. He had no warning; perhaps he would have preferred it so.

The comrades at Chicago will feel this loss very much, following so closely on the death of Colonel Gaultlett.

Took Hodder (Commissioner, and Territorial Commander, Canada West) and Knott on with us for a conference. Health of both Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder very anxious; fear a change will be necessary, much as I regret it. He must have a complete rest. Told him I would arrange it.

Very interesting talk with Tudor (Brigadier, Immigration Inspector). Full of confidence for the Migration Work. Can take 300 boys now, chiefly for Ontario. Assures me he is doing well in his own soul.

Spoke to another nice crowd at Kenora at 10.30 p.m. Two newspaper men came aboard just before reaching Winnipeg. They seemed greatly impressed by the report I had given.

(To be continued)

PRAY ABOUT IT

IF you see the sorrow and the suffering in the world through sin, pray about it.

If you are in doubt as to what you ought to do with your life, pray about it.

If you are not doing what you would want to be doing when Jesus comes, pray about it.

If you are not where you can do the most for God, pray about it.

If you are where those around you are constantly fighting holiness, pray about it.

If you really want to get into the place where you can do the most for God, pray about it.

If you want to get sanctified and do your best service for God, pray about it.

If you are not doing what you know you ought to do, pray about it.

If you are not satisfied and at perfect rest, pray about it.

If you want to get your highest, first place with God, pray about it.

If you are not sure whether God wants you to be an Officer at once, pray about it.

This is your time to live, you will only have one chance, and life is slipping away very fast. Pray about it.

deed, many are who are not counted among the elect!

Spoke to third-class passengers in Dining Saloon this evening; very good feeling; some thoughtful people. May God add His blessing! Our very ignorance should help our dependance on Him. We cannot—

look into the seeds of Time,
And say which grain will grow, and which will
not.

We must leave it to Him.

Friday, 30th.—Arrived outside Victoria, B.C., at midnight last night. Doctor came aboard at 6 o'clock this a.m., and we proceeded to Victoria, leaving again about 11. Interview with representative of one of the papers and greetings by little little company of Salvationists. Arrived Vancouver at 3.30. What a wonderful harbor this is—second only in its chief features to Sydney, but with little population. Four newspaper people, with their photographers, came on board; very insistent.

On landing, surprised to find Deputy-Mayor (in Mayor's absence) and quite a crowd of Salvationists and others to greet me. Ought to have spoken, but anticipating this, had left no time.

The Golden Key

Prayer is the key
For the benediction.
To open the morn's first hours;
See the incense rise
To the starry skies,
Like perfume from the flowers.

Not a soul so sad,
Nor a heart so glad,
Crossing the portals of night;
But the day-break song,
Will the joy prolong,
And turn some darkness to light.

When the shadows fall,
And the vesper call,
Is sobbing its low refrain,
'Tis a garland sweet
For the toll-fest feet,
And an antidote for pain.

Soon the year's dark door
Shall be shut no more;
Life's tears shall be wiped away,
As the pearl gates swing,
And the gold harps ring,
And the sun unscathed for aye.

WHAT BECOMES OF PRAYER?

WHEN a prayer of faith has been offered, what becomes of it? Does God take it in hand or not? If we believe that God has undertaken then our prayer will turn to praise, "We which have believed do enter into rest." Hebrews 4:3.

As long as we keep our hands upon our prayers, God cannot answer them because we have not entered into rest. When our prayers pass away from ourselves to God, out of our sight and thought and feeling, God can answer them because we enter into rest. "Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass."

God said to Joshua, "See, I have given unto thine hands, Jericho." Joshua could consider it a finished transaction while the walls of Jericho were yet standing, because God means what He says. Every time the prayer of faith is offered, a drop of sweet perfume is distilled into those golden vials which, when opened, will fill all Heaven with fragrance.

THE SAFE-GUARD

IN the olden days the "wooden walls" of England were protected by lightning conductors, to which, accordingly, great attention was paid; but since iron became the material of construction for the ships of our navy, the lightning conductor is no longer a necessity. An iron-built vessel, metal-rigged, forms a conductor in itself, affording a more absolute protection than any metallic rod could do.

So the unconverted man may seek to protect himself from various temptations and dangers by this and the other prudential device. But when grace sanctifies the whole personality, the lightning flash of temptation passes harmlessly, the sanctified being becomes its own security.

ALWAYS IN SESSION

THE Judgment-seat of God is always in session. We know that there are the Judgment-seat of Christ, the Judgment of the nations, and the Judgment of the Great White Throne. But even here and now men are constantly—and we might almost say, automatically—judged.

God has so made the world that His judgments are constantly being carried into effect, though no human eye discerns the throne or the assessors. The wicked are even here and now going forth to endure their sentence, and the righteous to receive eternal satisfaction and joy.

Throughout the Book of Proverbs we have indications of this. The man that hardens his neck is broken. The impure man wastes. The evil man is caught in his own snare. The wicked, the scornful, the fool, the angry and hasty man, the partner of a thief—all hate their own soul. The thread of sin becomes a cord, the cord becomes a rope, the rope becomes a chain, and by chains men are led off to perdition. God's mills grind slowly, but they grind to powder.

On the other hand, the righteous, the wise, the perfect and upright, the lowly of spirit, and they that put their trust in God, find the Pearl of Great Price; and if they fail to win the prizes of the world, they have the blessedness which none can either give or take away. Not only are they blessed, but they bless!

IT IS HARD TO BE A CHRISTIAN BUT—

IT is hard to be a Christian. It is an oft-heard statement, an oft-expressed conviction, an oft-repeated excuse and an oft-implicit fact. It is quite true, it is hard to be a Christian; but it is a thousand times harder to be anything else.

It is hard to do anything meritorious, noble or brave; but it is a thousand times harder for a real man to be a coward, a traitor or a villain.

It is hard for a human being to always be honest, upright and honorable; but it is a thousand times harder for an intelligent being to be a thief, a knave, or a defaulter.

It is hard for flesh and blood to be moral, clean and pure, but it is a thousand times harder for a sane man to be a leper, a degenerate or a beast.

It is hard for an ordinary man to be a good citizen, neighbor or friend, but it is a thousand times harder for a fellow to be a miser, a vandal, or a parasite.

It is hard for a keen man to be an honorable, upright, respected business man, but it is a thousand times harder for a sensible man to be a pirate, a plunderer or a fraud.

It is hard for a working man to keep healthy and strong, but it is a thousand times harder to be cut up by surgeons, or live in a sanitarium.

It is hard to work in all kinds of weather and earn good clothing and food, but it is a thousand times harder to starve and freeze.

It is hard to be a Christian, but an average sinner has all the temptations, trials, anxieties, worries, torments and fears which a Christian has and then a thousand more which the Christian never has. Then the Christian has an unlimited supply of light, knowledge, truth, sympathy, love and hope, which the sinner has not.

Moreover, the Christian has a sure and certain hope of a resurrection, a happy issue out of all his trials and an endless life, while the sinner has only a dark, cheerless, hopeless, Godless future to anticipate.

When Solomon wrote "The way of transgressors is hard," he did so from experience. He had sought for life in the places of death; he had wealth and health, progress, prosperity and promise; he was sovereign of a glorious kingdom and the rulers of the earth paid him obedience; yet notwithstanding all this, he discovered that the offerings of this world were "vanity and vexation of spirit." It may be hard to be a Christian, but its a thousand times harder to tread the transgressor's way and end life in despair.

In making choice as to whether or not you will be a Christian, consider your decision in the light of eternal consequences. The matter of difficulty in this present life will then bear no weight at all—the paramount issue will be, which life will be harder to live in eternity—the life of everlasting blessedness or torment?

Wings of Faith

"As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings; so the Lord alone did lead them."—Deut. 32:11-12.

THE moment has come when you must get off the perch of distrust, out of the nest of seeming safety, and on to the wings of faith; just such a time as comes to the bird when it must begin to try the air. It may seem as though you must drop to the earth; so it may also seem to the fledgling. It, too, may feel very much like falling; but the bird does not fall—it is pinions give it support, or, if they fail, the parent bird sweeps under it and bears it upon its wings. Even so God will bear you. Only trust Him and "thou shalt be holden up."

"Well, but"—you say, "am I to cast myself upon nothing?" That is just what the bird has to do; but we know the air is there, and the air is not so substantial as it seems. You know the promises of God are there, and they are not unsubstantial at all.

"But it seems such an unlikely thing that my poor, weak soul should be girded with such strength," you say. Has God said it shall? "Underneath are the everlasting arms"—Deut. 33:27. Has God said it shall? "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee"—Joshua 1:5. Has God said it shall? for, if He has, you surely do not mean to give Him the lie! Hath He spoken, and shall He not do it? If you have gotten a word—"a sure word" of promise—take it implicitly, trust it absolutely. We declare that this sure word you have; nay, you have more—you have Him Who speaks the word confidently. So venture forth to-day on the wings of perfect trust.

BE A GLOW-WORM

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."—Isaiah 60:1.

SOMEbody wrote to us the other day and said he was only a worm. We replied, "Then be a glow-worm." A glow-worm is a beautiful illustration of a Spirit-illumined life. The glow-worm's light is within, shining out through the insect. The light is maintained by inspiration and expiration. The light which is under the insect's control is attractive to its own species and protective from its enemies. Let the light so shine through you that it will attract others: let it burn so brightly that the very devils will recognize it.

GOD'S 'I WILLS'

(Exodus 6:6-8.)

- "I will bring you out" (v. 6).—Promise.
- "I will rid you out" (v. 6).—Performance.
- "I will redeem you" (v. 6).—Propitiation.
- "I will take you to Me" (v. 7).—People.
- "I will be to you a God" (v. 7).—Protection.
- "I will bring you in" (v. 8).—Prospect.
- "I will give it you" (v. 8).—Provision.

'NEVERTHELESS'

- The "nevertheless" of Sin (2 Kings 3:3; 13:6).
- The "nevertheless" of Supplication (uttered, Neh. 4:9; answered, Ps. 31:22; 106:44).
- The "nevertheless" of Salvation (Ps. 108:8).
- The "nevertheless" of Submission (Matt. 26:39).
- The "nevertheless" of Suffering and Sanctity (Heb. 12:11).
- The "nevertheless" of Solace (2 Cor. 7:8).
- The "nevertheless" of the Second Advent (Matt. 26:64).—S. R. C.

A JOY TO GOD

Made for Thyself, O God!
Made for Thy love, Thy service, Thy delight;
Made to show forth Thy wisdom, grace, and might;
Made for Thy praise whom velled arch-angels laud!
Oh, strange and glorious thought! that we may do
A Joy to Thee!

ING ON THE

DESPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION THROUGHOUT CANADA EAST TERRITORY

DOVERCOURT

Commandant and Mrs. Galway
Brigadier and Burrows conducted Meetings at Dovercourt on Sunday, November 10th, assisted by Staff-Captain East and Captain Barnum, and the singing Mrs. Staff-Captain East gave rendered assistance. A very sudden drop in temperature prevented the Band from playing outside, but bright open-air were held, and singing took the place of instrumental music. Inducers, the crowds were good, while close attendance and hearty singing marked each Meeting. The visible results for the day were THREE souls for Conversion, and at night a Hallicious wind-up once testimony that there were many others blessed and helped.

DOVERCOURT BAND

The Band left Toronto on Saturday afternoon, November 8th, for Woodstock, Ontario, in automobiles, and at 2:30 p.m. sat down to a sumptuous meal provided by the Adjutant and Mrs. Woodcock and comrades. The Band proceeded to the City Hall, where a platform had been erected for them, and Mayor Lee warmly welcomed the visitors. Speeches were made by Commandant Galway and Adjutant Leach. A splendid program of music was rendered, and in spite of the cold a large crowd listened attentively.

On Sunday the weather was somewhat warmer, and a rousing Open-air and House Meeting commenced the day. Commandant Galway gave a Hallicious address. Following the afternoon Open-air the Band rendered an excellent musical program in the Opera House, over which Dr. Staff-Captain East presided at the Rotary Club, ably assisted.

The usual Sunday night Open-air was held, and the Orange Lodge attended the indoor service at the Church. Adjutant Leach gave a short address, and Commandant Galway gave the Bible Lesson.

In the Opera House a large crowd of people gathered to hear the final program. The Bandmen brought blessing through their music. Sister Jessie MacGill, soprano; Sister H. Doy, accompanist; and Brother L. Watson, rendered excellent solos and readings.

On Monday, the Band visited the General Hospital, Holy Family Hospital, and the House of Refuge, and gladdened the hearts of the inmates. On returning to the Citadel a "fit-to" Thanksgiving Dinner was prepared for them, and a vote of thanks was tendered to the comrades of Woodstock for going to make the visit such a success.

On the way home the Band stopped at Bradford, and a fine speech was given by Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay and comrades, a program of music and songs was given, and Colonel Hargrave was the chairman.

It was the general consensus of opinion among the Bandmen that the trip was the best that Dovercourt Band has enjoyed for a long time.

Band Correspondent.

LONG BRANCH

Captain Warrender, Lieut. McMillan
We were recently honored with a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows and Divisional Staff, right throughout the morning the songs and hymns were an inspiration to all. At the close of the singing SIX surrendered themselves to God, and were baptized in the Windsor Sunday Meetings, and we were greatly pleased. Attendance at our Meetings was increasing. We welcomed a Cross, a sister, whose husband had previously sought Salvation at the Congress Meetings.

WELLAND

Captain and Mrs. Tiffin
We recently had the pleasure of a visit from "Dad" Moore of London H. He travelled here in a motor car, and did things. We also had with us Sergeant-Major Eade, Sisters Eade, and the children of the Staff-Captain, from Guelph, for the week-end.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Buntin
Recent Sunday Meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain McMillan, a special feature of the afternoon Praise Meeting was the commissioning, by the Staff-Captain, of Bandmen J. Dwyer and C. Taylor as Evangelists in the Windsor Division. Sunday night was returned to the night of night, when a large number of were welcome paraded to the Citadel for Divine Service. The Senior and Y. P. Bands and the Songster Brigade rendered most service. Brother H. Doy, who spoke warmly on The Army's work in this country and in Europe. At the close of the Service, the address SIX leaders knelt at the Cross.

NAPANEE

Captain Thomas, Lieut. Miller
We were recently favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Owen, Brother and Sister Brown, and Sister L. Brown from Earlecourt. The Meetings were all well attended. The night Meeting was a very blessed season and ONE soul surrendered. The following Tuesday we enjoyed a Cottage Meeting. At the conclusion of the services, Prayer Meetings were in progress in two parts of the house, with a Pentecost in each room. The result was that THREE souls found Salvation.

(continued from page 8) MRS. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Temple—Tues., Nov. 25th, Home League Sale of Work.

Oshawa—Wed., Dec. 10th, Home League Sale of Work.

Temple—Thurs., Dec. 11th, Cradle Roll Tea.

Byng Avenue—Sat., Dec. 20th, Sale of Work at 3 p.m.

Mrs. Colonel Powley will accompany to all places.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel Powley)

Toronto 1.—Sunday night, Nov. 20th.

Earlecourt—Sunday, Dec. 7th.

MRS. COLONEL POWLEY
Toronto Temple—Mon., Dec. 1st, 8 p.m. (Women's Meeting).

North Toronto—Wed., Dec. 3rd, 7:30 p.m. (Opening Sale of Work).

Mimico—Thurs., Dec. 4th, 2:30 p.m. COLONEL AND MRS. MILLER:

Wingham, Sat., Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

COLONEL OTWAY: Windsor, Mon., Dec. 1st.

MRS. COLONEL MILLER: Wyckwood, Dec. 10th. (Home League Sale).

LIEUT. COLONEL HARGRAVE: Simcoe, Sat., Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

Guelph, Sun., Mon., Dec. 7-8th.

Brantford, Sat., Dec. 13th; Hamilton H., Mon., Dec. 14th; Hamilton H., Mon., Dec. 15th.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Lisgar Street, Fri., Nov. 28th; Lippincott Street, Sun., Nov. 30th.

Staff-Captain Best will accompany.

BRIGADIER McAMMOND: London I., Fri., Nov. 28th; Wingham, Sat., Sun., Nov. 29-30th.

BRIGADIER MOORE: Riverdale, Fri., Nov. 28th; Byng Avenue, Sun., Nov. 30th.

HESPELER

Captain and Mrs. Everett
Recent Meetings were conducted by the Bandmen, each one taking some part. Meeting, we also recently visited Gladwin, Ontario, and gave a Musical Festival. Future Meetings have been started, and are moving a blessing. On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Chapman, wife of Rev. Chapman of the Baptist Church, gave an address to the members of the Home League.

OSHAWA

Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer
We recently had with us Commandant Squarebriggs. He was a great blessing and help to us and at the close of the evening Meeting a man and his wife gave themselves to Jesus. At the unveiling of the War Memorial on Thanksgiving Day, our Corps Band provided the music. At the Citadel, in the evening, a splendid program was given by the Band. Adjutant Savage, of the United States, presided.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham
The first week-end of Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen in the city of Toronto since the Brigadier's induction as the Resident Secretary of the Corps was spent at the Toronto Temple on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 14th and 15th. On the Saturday night the Brigadier chairmanned a highly successful Musical Festival, the first of a series. Colonel Wm. Burtway, assisted the Resident Secretary. The Band and Songsters, with the Cadets and other companies, stood true to God and The Council Chamber was packed to the doors.

The Sunday Meetings had the drawback of the first rest week of winter, but warmth of heart and soul characterized every part of the proceedings and every address given by the visitors made a marked impression. Most striking was the testimony of a convert of the Brigadier of thirty-three years ago, and my spiritual father, for thirty years, but he is here this morning, in the person of Brigadier Pinchen. Thirty-three years ago in a little house entered the Old Country. I was led to Christ through his ministry, and I am thankful that I stand true to God and The Salvation Army today. Two deacons were registered for Christ during the day's meetings. On Sunday, Nov. 15th, Adjutant and Mrs. Ham the Temple Corps is forming ahead.

KINGSTON

Ensign and Mrs. Bosher, Lieut. Ritchie
A time of great blessing and joy was experienced at this Corps on Monday, November 25th, when a special service was conducted by Brigadier Winton, assisted by Captain Owen, the Band, and the Home League. The Brigadier, with his usual ardent enthusiasm, directed the afternoon Gospel Service. Captain Owen gave a splendid talk relating to the Young People's Work. Following the Meeting in the Citadel, a great Open-air was held. A large crowd gathered, and the singing was full of spirit and zeal, was led by the Brigadier, each officer taking his part in addition. Following Staff-Captain Owen's address, the Meeting closed with a special service of prayer, and the singing of hymns and songs. The Brigadier and his services are of great help in conducting Meetings at the Citadel. Home and the Jail and the assisting Mrs. Bosher of the Post-Office. On a recent Thursday night our friends from the Young People's Work, new their Conversion, and on Sunday two came forward.

OTTAWA I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Riches
A Musical Meeting was held in the Ottawa I. Citadel recently, and the address was given by Brigadier Winton, which ultimately found their way to the children's and the Women's Home. Brother and Sister Thomas and I introduced the musicians, who rendered pleasing tones.

During the day the instruction of the Respite Home, thanked the people on behalf of the inmates for their share of the Christmas and New Year's celebration. She stated that there were 26 girls in the home, and 31 small children, all under four years; 16 of them under one year.

Mrs. Ensign Kerr thanked the ladies for the share of the day and spoke of the work of the Respite Home on Wellington Street. Twenty-six children are in the Home at present, and most of them have been brought up in the Respite Home. They were nearly all local children, whose parents had died in the city.

HALIFAX I.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan
The announcement of Brigadier and Mrs. Kendall were to visit Halifax I. for a campaign, fostered eager anticipation among us. Xmas was so close at hand, and during those twelve days that graciously visited His people and poured the Spirit upon them. The body of the Citadel was filled each night during the week and on the two Sundays of their visit extra seats had to be placed in the Citadel. FIFTY-X souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. Warnings were related, resolutions were offered, and resolutions made. On the last night of the Campaign the Meeting was opened for testimony, and many stood in witness to the blessing of God. The Rev. Major and Mrs. Kendall were divinely upheld during the campaign, and their message will not soon be forgotten. The thank-offering on the Sunday night amounted in one hundred and twenty-three dollars and thirty cents.

WEST TORONTO

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie
Brigadier and Mrs. Burrows led the Meetings on a recent Sunday, and large congregations gathered at each service. One comrade gave himself completely to God for whole-hearted service. He had lost his experience through discouragement and inability to find work. The Devil never loses a man and his wife, and he is ever on the job to defeat those who are depressed. Our Comrade won a glorious victory in the Bible way.

SPECIAL MUSICAL FESTIVAL

—ON—

Thursday, December 4th, at 8 p.m.

—IN THE—

TORONTO TEMPLE.

THE COMMISSIONER WILL PRESIDE

Admission by Program—25 cents.

Obtainable from Cadets and at Trade Department.

"Angel Adjutant of Montreal"

(Continued from page 3)

Adjutants Hollande and Cooper, Mrs. Highmore, Ensigns Smith and Clark, and as the cortege moved off hundreds with bowed heads paid reverent homage to the dead.

A simple graveside service, led by Colonel Miller at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, marked the consignment to earth of a Soldier, noble and true. The bier sank slowly from view as the final verse of "Rock of Ages" was being sung.

The Adjutant, in addition to a host of friends, leaves also an aged mother, Sister Mrs. Keefe, and two sisters, Sister Mrs. Randall Wess and Mrs. Ellis, for whom the tenderest solicitude is felt. They will be comforted and encouraged by the thought that many Salvationists are positioning Almighty God on their behalf.

Memorial Service at North Toronto

LEUT. COLONEL Desbriay conducted the Memorial Service for the late Adjutant Malone in the North Toronto (Chapel) on Sunday evening last. It was in this Corps that Adjutant Malone was a successful Local Officer, and association with her in the Corps work, influenced North Toronto comrades and friends to place a high value on her efforts and retain a confidence in her character that ripened as they learned to know her better.

Staff-Captain Ball led the assembly to the Throne of Grace in a heart-melting position, and Lieut. Colonel John Noble read a reassuring Scripture portion.

Ensigns Irene Brown and Malet Thomas spoke and Brother A. Bain expressed the condolences of the Corps to the bereaved; he also spoke of the Adjutant's consistent service.

In her brief but telling talk, Lieut. Colonel Desbriay spoke of her confidence in the Adjutant in Training, and the loss The Army had sustained by her promotion.

Her exhortation to the unweary heightened the spirit prevalent in the gathering. A sister of the promoted one volunteered to the Mercy Seat.

Central Holiness Meeting

TRAINING GARRISON PRINCIPAL SPEAKS

THE Central Holiness Meetings, held on Friday nights at the Temple, with Colonel Wm. Bettridge in charge, assisted by Mrs. Bettridge, and the Staff of Cadets of the Training Garrison, are being looked forward to with great expectation. The secret of success, however, present have not been disappointed. The Meeting on Friday, November 14th, was a season of blessing and inspiration, and in spite of the weather being much cooler a splendid crowd assembled. Cadet Clark gave a pointed definition of the experience of Holiness, Colonel Bettridge, who gave the address, and took for his theme "The secret of courage, endurance, that resist strength to overcome can be found alone in God."

BURWASH INDUSTRIAL FARM

Commandant and Mrs. Sheard. Thinking service was so much needed in both Corps and for such service a splendid crowd of men gathered. Deep interest was manifested and several expressed their willingness to lead a better life. Each week "The War Cry" is eagerly looked for and enjoyed. The meeting concludes the reading of "The War Cry" and ends its pages with much interest. Our Company Meeting is kept up and in attendance. We are in charge of this branch of our work here and we are looking forward to a record Winter in the matter of attendance.

Fruitful Campaigning in Canada's Metropolis

Colonel Brengle Launches Series of Special Holiness Meetings in Montreal

Sixty-Seven Adults and Thirty-Eight Young People Registered at the Mercy Seat

AS we write, Colonel Brengle, supported by Captain Lord, is in the midst of his Campaign at Montreal I., and, as may readily be imagined, this distinguished Salvationist Campaigner is making a profound impression.

God's Word is being given forth in such a manner that many are coming under the power of the Spirit, and conviction is pointing out where hidden sins and selfish desires are still having play.

The Colonel is encouraging timid ones, and is rebuking the indifferent, and is exhorting them to a life of full consecration in His service. Splendid audiences are gathering at each of the services, and these include, in addition to our own folk, a number of friends and ministers from other churches.

The total surrenders to Sunday night, the midway of the Campaign, numbered sixty-seven adults and thirty-eight young people.

On Sunday afternoon the Juniors united with the Senior Corps. All were promised a treat, and not even the youngest member of the congregation was disappointed. Captain Lord sweetly soloed for the children and young people generally, "Into a tent where a gipsy boy lay," and they were thus made ready to receive the Colonel's message. He told them of the beauties of Heaven, and in tender and impressive language told them of Hell, the place of punishment. In the Prayer Meeting that followed thirty-eight gave their hearts to God.

Sunday night's gathering proved a great battle for souls. The songs, lined out by the Divisional Commander, the singing of Captain Lord, and the selections rendered by both Band and Songsters paved the way for the Colonel who very vividly dwelt on the warfare between the forces of good and evil, of the outcome to those who do not come over on the right side—but, thank God, before the final chorus was sung twenty-three came forward, and once again the Penitent-form was wet with the tears of those seeking pardon.

Brigadier Walton, the Divisional Staff, and the Officers of the city are right behind the Colonel in his Campaign, and great and glorious victory is anticipated.

THE COMMISSIONER AT ST. CATHARINES

(Continued from page 5)

Campbell (the Commissioner's host); E. C. Graves, M.P.P.; Rev. Gilchrist, and Mr. Cunningham, a Government Official. Denominationally they represented such diverse churches as Methodist, Anglican, Presbyterian and Roman Catholic. At least four adherents sat in the audience and other notables were also present. The Mayor makes no secret of his deep-seated affection for The Army. He paid a personal tribute to the work of Adjutant and Mrs. Laing and then in warm terms presented the Commissioner, who addressed the assembly.

E. C. Graves, M.P.P., in moving a vote of thanks stated "I am sure I can say that the lecture we have heard was not only an education but one which will be of benefit to us all. The Army's work of spreading, in a practical manner the Gospel of love, which was so evident in the Great War, is still being carried on. We express our heartfelt appreciation and we will always be pleased to have you with us."

The vote was seconded by Rev. Gilchrist, of the Presbyterian Church who represented the Ministerial Association of the city. Said he, "I bring to you, Commissioner, and to The Salvation Army, the greetings and good wishes of the citizens of St. Catharines. There is a popular phrase abroad, 'Let George do it.' We are sometimes apt to give expression to something similar in the church when we say 'Let The Salvation Army do it,'—and they do it! You are carrying on a great work, not only in St. Catharines, but throughout the country. The whole keynote of the Army's work is 'Service.'"

Adverse elements had stormed us through the day; snow, sleet, hail, wind and rain had combined to remind us of the approach of winter. The mercury slumped to but 12 degrees above zero. But the comrades at St. Catharines are a hardy lot and not easily daunted. An arresting meeting was held on St. Paul Street, the main thoroughfare and among the number of spontaneous testimonies given was that by a former drunkard—recognized not long since as the worst toper in the city. What a marvellous transformation! He stood in the ring, a clean cut, athletic figure and in ring tones told what had been wrought in his life by Jesus. For two years now he has remained firm.

The meeting within the Hall was rich with blessing, pregnant with conviction and powerful in effect. The speaker was unsparring in his attack on sin. It was smitten hip and thigh, and in pointed terms he warned the sinful. "Consider!" was the burden of the message, uttered with frequency and force.

No immediate response was gained in the after meeting, but when the first fearful penitent did arrive, she headed a stream of sixteen others! Among them was a mother, her three young people, and a son. Some of the young people, who, the previous night had received a fresh baptism were among the most diligent fishers and we believe that their zeal was intensified by their success. Lieut.-Colonel Aday, who directed the prayer-battle, drew the meeting to a close with The Army doxology, and the Commissioner's pronouncement of the benediction concluded a joyous and profitable campaign.—J. W.

MRS. SOWTON Visits

Dovercourt Y.P. Legion Sale of Work

ON Tuesday evening, November 18th, at 8 p.m. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton visited the Dovercourt Young People's Legion Sale of Work, in doing so Mrs. Sowton spoke very warmly of the fine organization in operation at that Corps, and complimented the young people on their splendid work.

The Senior Band was out in good numbers and rendered assistance.

The Dovercourt Legion is really making noteworthy progress under the able leadership of Y.P.L. Secretary Sister Mrs. Fowler, and she deserves a great deal of credit for the present fine condition of the movement. Some twenty-five girls meet regularly each week, and the result of their tireless efforts was seen on display at the various stalls. Approximately \$125.00 were the proceeds of the sale.

The Staff Sextette

BUSILY ENGAGED IN BLESSING OTHERS BY MUSIC AND SONG

THIS aggregation is in the midst of its "rush" season and several engagements have lately been filled. Applications from Corps are, of course, given precedence, but offerings are taken at other centres. A Sunday was recently spent with the disabled veterans at Christie Street Hospital and this thoughtful act was appreciated by them. A night was also given at the Davenport Road Presbyterian Church, where the Sextette, in concert with the choir, gave some splendid music. The last Corps engagement—Montreal I.—was a useful event. Three programs were given, no renditions being duplicated. Exclusive of this, several solo efforts were given at the C.N.R. shops and at the Point St. Charles General Hospital. The Sunday concluded with seven seekers.

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign Davies, Captain Fotherham

We recently celebrated a double anniversary at this place. It being three years since the Corps was organized, and five years since a new Hall was opened. We had with us Major and Mrs. Layman, also Brother Linker, Mrs. Layman's address in the Holiness Meeting was very helpful. In the afternoon the young people were to the front in singing and recitation. The singing of "Morning Brother Blinks, in song and testimony, urged all to a complete surrender. At the end of the Prayer Meeting, ONE seeker was registered. The following Tuesday evening a birthday tea was held. For this occasion we were with the Canadian Red Cross, and Captain Taylor, our first Officers. The Ensign gave an address and the Corps sang "The Soldier's Song" down to supper, and the visiting Officers again took an active part.

WALLACEBURG

Ensign and Mrs. Stang

A recent street meeting concluded with TWO seekers at the Cross. On the following Tuesday night we had the joy of seeing the return of a few of those. The Open-Air are also a great interest. The Home League is progressing and the recent Sale of Work was a great success.

TIMMINS

Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite

Our Corps was favored with a visit from Major and Mrs. Knight on Nov. 15th and 16th. We had an enormous service on the Saturday night, which was impressive. The Major spoke words of cheer and urged the converts to fight on and be true to the Cross. The Holy Spirit of God was manifest among us. It was a cheering and a comforting service and the presence of a holy ones as they volunteered to the Mercy Seat, and the day was blessed with "THREE" new seekers. Our God is making progress, and during the week-end recorded valuable service.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

To assist in the promotion of Christian Fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portion after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

THE DARKIE and HIS JOB

Read this poem thoughtfully and then read it again. The first which it so pointedly expresses will grow upon you perhaps with a painful application.

De Lawd He hed a job for me,
But I'd so much to do,
I ast Him git somebody e'se,
Or wait till I get fruo.

I don't know how de Lawd comed out,
But He seemed to git along;
But I felt like 'o s'nengin' like,
'Kase I knowed I'd done Him wrong.

One day I need de Lawd mese't
An' need Him right away.
He nevah answe'd me at all,
But I could heah Him say,
Way down in my accus'd heart
I've got too much to do;
Yo' bettah git somebody e'se
Or wait till I gets fruo.

Now when de Lawd He hav a job,
I nevah tries to shirk,
I drops whatever I've on han'.
An' does de good Lawd's work.
My own affairs kin run along,
Or wait till I gets fruo,
Nobody e'se can do de job
De Lawd's laid out for you

TALE-BEARING

THERE are two kinds of tale-bearing—the malicious, intentionally wicked sort, and recognized by every one as evil, and another chatty, newsy, comparatively innocent species, resulting rather from a lack of earnest intention to do good than from the will to do wrong. Both kinds come under the ban of the immortal law of peace.

I know a lassie who loved God and souls, but who had a keen eye for anything wrong, and when she espied something not as it should be, would take the trouble so to her heart that it marred the peace of her face, and she would go about with knit brows and darkened eyes seeking some one to whom she could tell her sorrow. Now it was not enough that her move was not a wicked one; it should have been positively good, and then she should only have told of the wrong in order to get it righted.

"Do you know that story to be true?" asked her listener.

"No," hesitated Maggie, "only the folks all said so. It was told me for true, and I thought it such a pity for a Soldier to be going on like that!"

"But you don't know it for a fact," said the Officer, sticking to the main point, "and you have told it to three of us, strangers to the man, who cannot possibly help him. You have injured his reputation with us, who are his comrades, even if we don't know him, so that if we happen to hear his name after this we must couple it with hypocrisy!"

Maggie, an old Soldier, had never thought of it before in that light! But her words of confession, and her humble, childlike prayer about it, showed that the late-discovered law of God had found a quick home in her heart.

WHEN LOVE FAILED

The Patient Persistence of an Army Woman
Officer found its Reward at the Eleventh Hour

POSSESSION of title and wealth failed to lead to the happiness so devoutly desired when a famous couple were wed, for in due course his lordship sought to secure a divorce from his wife. To escape publicity and scandal he went off to South Africa, leaving the poor wife all alone to be buffeted and scorned by the world. Following the example of many others in like circumstances, she took to drink to drown her sorrow.

It was thought that she might be better if she also went to a different country among fresh people; and so, some little time after, she took passage to Australia. The fact that change of environment cannot change character was proven, in that she descended from bad to worse. She went through a form of marriage with a rascal, a worthless fellow, who cared not a straw for her, and, having taken that downward step, she sank lower and lower, finding herself, penniless, up country, in New South Wales, without a friend.

When she appeared to be without one ray of hope, she thought of the Salvation Army Officers. Perhaps they would give her help. She wended her way to the Officers' Quarters, hardly daring to hope that some one would be kind to her and give her the assistance she needed. Her knock was answered by the Officer's wife, who took her in. This beautiful woman of God got her washed, fed, and cleaned, and made a bed for her.

The poor woman felt that she must do something to earn her living, and the Salvationist secured for her a situation as a servant. Things went all right until she received her first week's pay. Then the old craving aroused within her and, yielding to the temptation, she went straight over to the public house and squandered her money.

Of course, it naturally followed that her employer wanted her no longer when he heard what had happened, and once again she turned back to the Officers' Quarters. What a patient, loving friend she had! The Officer's wife repeated the same performance, washed her, fed her, cleaned, and made her comfortable, and sought out for her another situation.

But a similar thing happened again, for after her next week's pay she was as badly off as ever. Whatever could she do? Could she go back the third time to that dear woman who had been so kind to her? It took something to bring her up to this point, but, eventually she made up her mind that whatever the result, she would return.

For the third time the Officer's wife washed her and attended to her as before. That night the Officer's wife could not sleep. About the middle of the night she thought she could hear voices speaking in the room where this woman was. She got out of bed, put something round her, stole to the door, and listened. This was what she heard:

"O Lord, a broken and a contrite heart Thee wilt not despise."

After this the dear woman went back to bed. In the morning the Officer's wife arose and got her husband off on some work he had to do. There was no sound from the room occupied by the woman. The Officer's wife thought to herself that the poor soul must be tired, and allowed her to sleep on. Ten o'clock came round, still no sound or movement from the room.

Then the Salvationist felt she must go and see for herself what was happening. She opened the door and walked up to her bedside, only to find a silent figure lying on the bed. Taking hold of her hand she found her cold and dead. The last words she was heard to speak were in that midnight hour when a contrite soul bowed itself before its God in repentance.

There will be at least that one bright face waiting with expectancy to welcome the Officer's wife in the Gloryland.

WHERE A BOY IS WELCOME

MOTHERS, what are you doing to make home attractive and comfortable for your boys? Be careful how you approach them about their untidiness and the noise they make, lest by your reproaches you drive them from home in search of pleasure elsewhere.

"Fred, I wish you would not sing so loudly; and don't rub your dirty hands on the table; if you do it again make, let by your reproaches you drive them from home in search of pleasure elsewhere."

"I suppose!"

"I should like to know where I am to go," said Fred. "I cannot stay in the kitchen; not allowed in the parlor for fear I'll mess that up. I know

of a place where I can go," he added to himself. "Boys are never told they are in the way there, and they can have lots of fun. I can get a cigarette to smoke, and hear some funny yarns."

And the careful mother, who is so fond of her son, virtually drove her boy from the door to hang around the hotel and street corners! Dear mother, I know your home must be kept tidy, but allow me to warn you, also to plead with you, to study to make it a "home, sweet home" to your boys. If you fail to do this, your boy stands a chance of being one of our future drunkards, gamblers, or even worse. If you want your memory to become blessed to your boy, always make him welcome at home.

SUNDAY, 30th NOV., PROV. 2: 17-34. "I SAW AND RECEIVED INSTRUCTION." R.V.

Instead of merely criticizing and making fun of the sluggish the wise man gained a lesson for his own heart from the other's mistakes. If you do this you will learn from others' failures, and so avoid them yourself.

MONDAY, 1st DEC., REV. 1: 1-19. "JOHN BARE RECKED OF THE WORD OF GOD."

John's imprisonment in Patmos seemed a terrible calamity to his loving followers. They little knew that in the quiet of that tiny island God would show him visions which would bless and inspire the world for ever. So your "Patmos" holds special lessons for you to learn and pass on.

TUESDAY, 2nd DEC., REV. 1: 10-20. "HE LAID HIS RIGHT HAND UPON ME, SAYING . . . FEAR NOT."

No wonder John was terrified at the vision of the Saviour with His piercing eyes and majestic voice. No wonder he "fell at His feet as dead." But though He had ascended into Heaven the Lord still retained His loving human touch, and His hand and voice brought His servant peace and comfort.

WEDNESDAY, 3rd DEC., REV. 1: 1-17. "THOU HAST LEFT THY FIRST LOVE."

The Ephesian Church hated false doctrine and evil doers. It was devoted, capable, business-like, hard-working. But the mainspring, the motive power which all work for God becomes—heart and mechanical, was lacking. Duty, not love, was the watchword of the Church, and the Lord could not accept such service. Let us watch our hearts' fires, for when the temperature of our love lowers there is cause for terror.

THURSDAY, 4th DEC., REV. 2: 18-29. "THE SON OF GOD, WHO HATH HIS EYES LIKE UNTO A FLASH OF FIRE."

If the Lord with His all-seeing eyes came to you to-night, would you be glad to see Him, or would you want to cover up something in your heart? If there is wrong, face it out and confess it to Him. Then He will give you grace to put the evil away and to keep clear from it in future.

FRIDAY, 5th DEC., REV. 3: 1-11. "I HAVE SET BEFORE THEE AN OPEN DOOR."

The Lord holds the key to all the doors of opportunity, and no one can shut them but ourselves. A door that is into the Corps of Cadets may not seem great, but it can lead to a field of wonderful possibilities, laden with eternal blessing. We must not linger at the door but cross the threshold.

SATURDAY, 6th DEC., REV. 3: 14-22. "ANON, THINE EYES WITH EYE-SALVE THAT THOU MAYEST SEE."

"I thought you were blind," said one man to another. "Yes, but the doctor operated, and now I can see beautifully." But the heavenly eye-salve must be applied by ourselves. Sometimes it is the voice of conviction, or passages from God's Word, or a message sent by Him through a human voice. This eye-salve may be painful, but its use may be permanent with, or no lasting benefit will result.

LOST—FOUND

S. A. is an International Detective Organization

WHAT is the largest detective organization in the world?

"Some will say Scotland Yard, the Pinkertons or the Bureau Agency, but the bureau, which has the greatest system for finding missing persons is The Salvation Army."

"In charge of the Montreal Enquiry Department is Adjutant N. R. Trickley, whose office, on Alexander Street, resembles that of a Police sanctum. Indeed it is, for Adjutant Trickley, who does splendid work among the fallen who appear in Court, is a Special Constable."

"The Salvation Army has branches in practically every town and city in the United States and Canada, as well as Officers all over the world. Aside from its spiritual work, its record for material efforts is second to none."

"During last year The Salvation Army received 600 new enquiries for missing persons. Those found for anxious relatives or friends amounted to 212. Typical cases show that The Army Organization is complete, and that many a heart has been gladdened by the efforts of its Officers. All the work is done gratis, and if any persons out of gratitude send contributions, they are placed in the common fund to help others in distress."

"In one case on record in Montreal, is a woman, who was found after she had been lost to her relatives for twenty years. She left her home when she was twelve years of age. The only clue that her mother, living in Vancouver, B.C., could supply, was that she had resided at St. Antoine with a Mrs. O'Reilly on St. Antoine Street, Montreal. Mrs. O'Reilly was dead, but search revealed relatives who had placed The Salvation Army in touch with the girl, now grown to womanhood. She was found to be married and a mother. The delight of her mother at finding the long-lost one can better be imagined than described."—Montreal Herald."

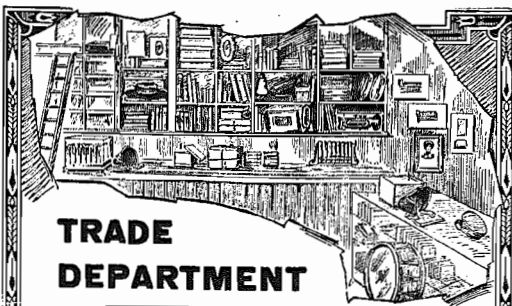
Mrs. Brigadier Miller answers the Last Call

A GLORIOUS Salvation Army career came to a triumphant close recently in Chicago, when the soul of Mrs. Brigadier Miller answered its Master's call to come up higher.

"I do want to live," said Mrs. Miller during her sickness. "I want to live for the Brigadier and for my girls' sake. But if that is not God's will, then His will be done. He has always been a wonderful Saviour to me. He has never failed me and He will not fail me now."

Following Training days she served for a short period in England, then was transferred to Canada, where at Windsor she began a stormy and victorious career. As the Commanding Officer of the Windsor Corps, and at a time when there was great difficulty, she saw a long period of self-denial and adversity. Desertion from the ranks on the part of her supporters, an empty larder, frequent abuse, failed to dampen her spirit and the splendid Corps that is now at Windsor is a lasting tribute to the memory of those fighting days. A number of other Canadian appointments stand to her credit, all of them being in the Province of Ontario.

She was transferred to the United States in 1891 and was united under the Colors to David Miller in July of that year. Striking tributes were paid to her life and work at the Funeral Service in Chicago, also at New York, where interment took place.



TRADE DEPARTMENT INTERNATIONAL DEMONSTRATOR NO. 2

This publication promises to be one of the most attractive and useful of its kind ever printed by Headquarters. It contains at least 15 recitations, dialogues, tableau services, action songs and matter suitable for spectacular demonstrations. This number specializes in Christmas, Self-Denial, Easter and Annual Demonstrations. Christmas is coming, and you will be wondering what you can do that will be "different." Let the International Demonstrator No. 2 solve the problem for you!

Price 20c.; Postage 3c.

THIS MILD WEATHER CANNOT LAST

One morning we shall awake to find reasonable weather with us, the mercury will have fallen and we shall be cold. Some folks won't dread this—they fear their winter coat. Have you got yours? If not we have the following lines in men's and women's Winter Overcoats, and go where you will you cannot beat our goods or workmanship—and bear in mind we know what the "all kinds of weather Salvationist" needs.

Men's—No. 7, \$43.50; No. 8, \$43.50; Beaver 1, \$49.00, Vicuna, \$49.00; Melton 1, \$60.00.

Women's—No. 7, \$47.75; No. 8, \$47.75; Beaver 1, \$53.00; Vicuna, \$53.00; Melton, \$65.00.

AN OVERCOAT ON A COLD DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY LADIES' WINTER HATS

Never before have our Ladies' Winter Hats met with such approval. It is generally conceded that for comfort, style and quality they surpass all previous shipments.

Prices—Felt, \$4.50; Velour, \$5.75.

1925 SALVATION ARMY CALENDAR

Some folks actually have not ordered their Calendars yet. A Calendar that is all "our own." Contains information worth its weight in gold. A veritable Art Gallery. At a price that will suit everybody.

Price 35c.; Postage 5c.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS—ORDER NOW!

The Trade Department carries a full line of Salvationists' supplies. Your enquiries or orders will be welcome, and will receive our very best attention.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS AND ENQUIRIES TO:
THE TRADE SECRETARY
20 ALBERT STREET, - TORONTO

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, before and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel H. Otway, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, naming "Herald" on the envelope.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Otway, if able to give any information.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.



BISHOP, Mrs. Gilbert, nee Violet Robinson—Age 37, fine features, height about 5 ft. 5 in., dark, Canadian. Friend who came to her in Toronto 12 years ago. Her people lived on a farm near Saint Ste. Marie, May 1892. She went to the U.S.A. Annie Paul, a friend, would like to hear from her. (See photo). 15143

KERR, James Davidson—Age 37, height 5 ft. 3 in., slim, ginger hair, freckles. Worked on farm and lumbering. Came in Canada nearly four years and last wrote home from Montreal. Good news awaits him; will be pleased to hear from anyone knowing this party. L14397

BOYD, David—Age 22, height 5 ft. 9 in., sandy hair, gray eyes, ruddy complexion, Scotch. Last heard from about thirteen months ago. Wrote from Cooksville; supposed to have gone West on "haventons". Excursion in August, 1923. Another anxiously enquires. L14381

SHEPPARD, Charles Edward Osborne—Age 64, height 6 ft. 1-2 in., stoutly built, black hair. Was in Montreal in 1921. Supposed to have been a patient in General Hospital and to have undergone an operation. It is feared that his mind may be affected. In Wales, worked as clerk in coal shipping office. Brother enquires. 14900

HEARN, Frederick G. (Charlie)—Age 30, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Mark near eye, slight gun shot wound in left leg. Missing three years from London, Ontario. Father is very ill in England and mother anxiously enquires. 15211

FRASER, James Thomas—Age 42, height 6 ft., weight 160 lbs., black hair, light eyes, broad face, flat nose, pleasant disposition, been behind one ear. Was at Indian Head up to time of war. Brother anxious for news. 14978

DAVIDSON, Mrs. Duncan, nee Mary Logan or **Weir**—Age 56, height 5 ft. 3 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, pale complexion, false teeth, lower set missing. Scotch. Last heard from April 26, 1924. Immediate information desired. 14980

DAWSON, Mrs. Edith—Was living in Toronto up to June 1924. Any information gratefully received. 24989

SHEEDEN, Mrs. Norman, nee Nellie Shepherd—Last heard from was living in Montreal. Came to this country some twelve years ago. Sister Lily, now in Canada, very anxious to get her present address. 15069

SUTHERLAND, Ethel—May be married now. Was in Hamilton in 1907 and was a member of The Salvation Army. Brother in South Africa enquires. 15085

GRANT, Bridget, may now be Mrs. White—Age about sixty-six. Last heard from thirty-six years ago in England, but later came to Canada. Sister Mary would like to know whereabouts. 15108

AUGER, Philip—Married, age about 62, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, Quebec City. Missing 42 years. Was foreman in quarry in Rocky Mountains. Any information as to his whereabouts will be appreciated. 24988

TYLER, William Bartholomew—Last known to be in Montreal. Was attached to the Central Ontario Depot during the war. Last heard from in August, 1923. Mother is very anxious. 15017

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:
The Resident Secretary,
241 University St. Montreal
BRIGADIER J. E. SETHALL
20 Albert St., Toronto
ADJUTANT L. SMITH
100 Queen St. East, London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

PASSING OF
ADJUTANT
MALONE.

(See page 3)

The WAR CRY



WHAT
THE GENERAL
SAID.

(See page 9)

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

No. 2094

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS, NOVEMBER 29th, 1924 TORONTO

Price FIVE CENTS

Our Christmas Issue

What Lieut.-Colonel George Attwell, the Publisher, thinks of it

THE outstanding event in the "War Cry" world is the Christmas Issue. This annual production is the cause of endless enquiry among the habitual readers of the "Cry" and those who have to do with the printing of it months in advance of the date are held up time and again by anxious enquirers. Truth to tell, it has become a habit with us to appease their voracious appetites by such stock phrases as "Wait and see!" "The best yet!" "A dandy!" and the aforesaid A.E.'s are satisfied to hold themselves in until the finished product appears.

"All right," says Mr. Inquisitive, "what about this year's Christmas 'Cry.' The same old story?"

And here's where the Publisher gets in his deadly work! He has painted his back-ground and now intends putting in the high lights.

A casual glance through the coming "Cry" is convincing. A mass of splendid Christmas illustrations, well-laid-out headings and ornaments, and a plethora of readable articles mark out this issue as one of the finest ever turned out by any country.

To prove this, look at the following brief summary of the leading features:

A two page spread by the General and Mrs. Booth on "God's Call" and "God's Plan," with an appropriate setting.

The Founder's advice on how to observe Christmas, just as timely now as when he wrote it.

A page of four short messages by Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Colonel and Mrs. Powley, the appropriate sermonettes being "Multam in Parvo."

A full page group of Canadian Staff Officers who enlisted and became Officers in the eighties. When these bright-eyed lads and lassies signed their Candidates papers, the height of their ambition was to reach the rank of Captain. And now look at them!

Two full pages of Salvation Army Pathfinders, recording historical landmarks in our history.

A delightful article by Captain Harris, of Java, on "My little white house in the East," describing a typical day's work, a really charming story, and well written.

There is a page given to the Women's Social Work in Canada East. Another to a splendid story by Lieut.-Colonel Nicholson entitled "Love at the Gate." A page for the children; another on The Salvation Army

League of Nations; a fine article by Colonel Cloud, of Newfoundland, and a delightful page of crisp Christmas letters from 16 real Canadian Officers now at work in the Mission Field.

We have still to record many other special features, but you must see them for yourselves.

The Printing Department has given careful attention to the mechanical side. The front page in three colors, is unique, and will attract the eye. It is an unusual arrangement. Every page of the twenty-four shows at least two colors, some three.

It is by long odds the most pretentious effort we have ever made, and in the judgment of those who have seen preliminary copies, our finest "War Cry."

And now you will soon be able to judge for yourself. Get your copy early. You will have enough good Christmas reading to satisfy the most exacting demand, and we take special pride in the thought that once again we have succeeded in maintaining the high reputation of the Christmas "Cry."

To the Editor I want to offer here a heartfelt word of thanks for his unflinching willingness to make a Publisher's task as congenial as possible. The annoyances unavoidably associated with machinery, paper, ink and electricity are always present, but he has not been unduly severe. And as to his choice of articles and appropriate design they speak for themselves.

A TWENTY-FOUR
PAGE
TOP NOTCHER

BRILLIANT IN PICTORIAL
DISPLAY :: ORIGINAL
IN LETTER-PRESS
FASCINATING
STORIES

ARTICLES BY CLEVER
WRITERS :: COLORED
THROUGHOUT

A PRODUCTION
WORTHY OF
OUR HIGHEST
TRADITIONS

PRICE 10CTS.

Obtainable at all Salvation Army Corps.

Your friends in the Old Country would like to see our Christmas edition. Why not let a copy take the place of a card this year?